

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

It is still impossible to announce anything very decided about the war in India. The journals and letters show that several engagements had taken place with the usual happy result; that Lord Clyde was commencing his great winter campaign; and that the proclamation inaugurating the new Government was anxiously expected. Add to this that the Punjab remained steady, and we have before us the cream of the last mail. Perhaps there is some ground for Mr. Russell's surmise that the public here is very much less interested than it was in "Indian news." This is inevitable. No great excitement lasts long; and besides, victory is looked on as established. Nevertheless, all persons of sense well know that this is one of the most important epochs in the movement, and that the Secretary at home and Lord Clyde in India are performing the most valuable services to the country by quietly and solidly preparing for a pacification. When the great state-paper above-mentioned sees the light, we anticipate a renewed interest in our Eastern empire.

As far as the Reform movement has yet advanced, there are no signs of any extensive excitement being likely to accompany next session's measure, or batch of measures. Speakers on all sides are willing to see the franchise extended, and no direct defence of the pocket-boroughs is attempted; but provisions like the ballot and electoral districts still remain in the creeds of special parties; and "universal suffrage" acquires no converts of any importance whatever. It may, indeed, be clearly foretold, that whoever is allowed to pass the bill, the bill itself will only modify without fundamentally changing the existing constitution. We expect ourselves, that it will be an India Bill over again—one marked with the characteristics of several parties—a joint-stock product of the legislative mind of the country. In the existing state of parties, this is a compromise of the most natural kind; any mere party-bill would be more or less a job; while a wholesale and destructive bill would be a kind of revolution. Such an event as this last would be succeeded by a period of excitement which would bring classes into violent, and perhaps dangerous, collision; or by a re-action, representing on a little

scale that re-action on the strength of which Napoleon was enabled to seize the crown and smash the liberties of France. Neither result would be beneficial to the cause of social reform in any shape: for that is at once thrown into the background when questions of pure politics get the ascendant. What we want, and what we recommend to the Government, is a *bonâ fide* compromise, which shall save us equally from the Whig families and the extreme men. Prune the boroughs, enlarge the suf-

and habitual practisers of nepotism of the shabbiest kind, these families have no grounds on which to play the demagogue now; and the affectation would sit as clumsy upon them as "evangelical" principles on the friend of Clanricarde, and the guest of the dweller at Compiègne.

*Apropos* of the potentate who keeps open table for lovers of liberty in the last-named residence, it is instructive to observe how philosophically France takes the condemnation of

Montalembert.

There could not be a worse sign for the liberties of that country, because it shows not only an ignoble apathy, which it is the known character of despotism to produce, but also an indifference to the only species of liberty which promises permanence. The "red" party do not care for the condemnation of a constitutionalist, and the constitutionalist party, besides its own divisions, is not yet strong enough to act with effect. Prospects of liberty there are accordingly slight enough. But, indeed, we never discuss this subject with any idea that what England thinks on these points is of so much importance to France, as with the hope of showing how the example of France ought to be studied by England. It is quite possible, we think, that France (with occasional volcanic outbreaks) may always be a despotism; the present one is at least minus many hideous social features to the masses, though perhaps even more offensive to cultivated society than that of a century ago. And any way, we have no business to dictate institutions there or elsewhere. Why then speak? Why, to study the spectacle for our own instruction! There you have Catholicism with its priests and confessional; centralisation, with its prefects and clerks; a large standing army, with its military sympathies; land infinitely subdivided; and universal suffrage. Every one of these social arrangements is favourable to des-



THE PRINCE OF WALES IN HIS COLONEL'S UNIFORM.

frage, make the ballot obtainable by certain majorities, and compulsory in cases of proved intimidation; and the best of the Liberal party will be content. The Whig lords must then, as honest, moderate Reformers, accept the measure, or desert their principles factiously. In the last case, the very Chartists know them too well to expect that they will, with the least sincerity, fly to "extreme views" for help *there*. Sworn foes to democracy,

potism, and every one of them has advocates here. Well, we have our choice before our eyes; and it has two warnings for two different classes. Let oligarchy (as distinct from a more generous form of aristocracy) try and keep its head up here, and the changes towards several of the above list of institutions goes on infallibly—so infallibly, that are we sure another half-century of Whig ascendancy would democratise England to the heart. Let



the "movement" again persist in attacking all distinctions of rank and all traditions, and these same changes may ultimately favour that British absolutism which David Hume predicted and James feared. Meanwhile, we have a historic liberty of our own which scarcely exists elsewhere. Montalembert is suffering as its defender. It would be as base to refuse him our sympathy as it would be foolish to deny that it may one day be our destiny to have to save that liberty with the same sword with which for centuries we have defended Europe.

And, indeed, it must not be forgotten in a discussion of this week's topics, that there are very ugly symptoms on the "foreign" horizon. The agitation now reigning in Italy is unquestionable; and, as everywhere there is sympathy in that general motion towards revolution which trembles under Europe like a volcanic force, we credit the state of France with part of that agitation. Now, in any outburst of revolution or war in Europe, we are more or less affected always; and it is essential that the public should confirm itself in the principles on which it proposes to act should such an outburst happen.

On this point we stick consistently to our old principle, that with wars of opinion or nationality we have nothing to do, till they meddle with our own position in some way, or, in fact, till we are forced to strike in. We are by no means bound to enter into wars of propagandism, or to put the world to rights; and it is nothing less than a national sin to incur losses in so doing, when we remember the effect produced by such losses on our trade and taxation, with our vast labouring population and severe climate. This is not urged from Mr. Bright's point of view, nor from that of the Peace Society. We stick up for coast fortifications, a sufficient army, and a channel fleet. But we can tolerate the thought of war only as a necessity; and we believe that the age of crusades is gone by. We know that it would seem harsh to say, Piedmont is heading Italy—let us look on. But assuredly no Englishman has a right to pledge his country to join Italy's banner, even in the cause of her independence, on no deeper grounds than the kindly admiration which the spectacle of a gallant struggle excites. This ought to be frankly said at once. We think it probable that there will be an Italian movement soon, and if we had a right to dispose of her future, Italy would, no doubt, be free from the Austrians for ever and a day. But it still remains to be seen whether the Italians are fit to be free. Can they unite? Can they organise? Can they believe in each other, and lay the foundation of that moral, manly, and regulated liberty which is the only liberty worth having or preserving? This is what remains to be seen: the last experiment was a failure; and assuredly this country is under no obligation whatever to engage in war on a chance. It may seem premature to discuss such points; but before the great war of the revolution of '48 and '49, much mischief was done in Italy by Lord Palmerston's holding out hopes, which were never fulfilled, of active British aid. Let us keep ourselves clear from any such crime now; and, in our eagerness for other people's prosperity, not forget what mischief a "spilt foreign policy" may do to the people of Great Britain.

#### HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

LAST week we presented our readers with a portrait of Prince Arthur, in his sailor costume; this week we engrave a portrait of the Prince of Wales, attired in his uniform as Colonel of the Coldstream Guards.

The life of his Royal Highness happily furnishes little material for biography; up to this period, we hope, biography has rather furnished material for him; since the minds of princes especially should be formed upon the example and the warning exhibited in great men's lives. But the career of the Prince of Wales now begins; and it opens under auspices more fortunate than were enjoyed by any prince before. The Queen his mother had already established herself in the love of the people before he saw the light; and every year since we have found reason to add respect to love, more and more. It has become trite to talk of her Majesty's domestic virtues; and being ourselves a people essentially homely, with exalted notions of mother's influence, to which the best and greatest men in all ages have attributed whatever was good or great in them, we expect much of what is called the Royal Family; at the same time that we include them in the love and respect which a long and most honourable reign has earned for the Queen herself. Apart from the advantages of being educated in so pure a court, however, the Prince's youth is cast in a fortunate age for British princes; for while at home all is prosperity and peace, loyalty and content, the current history of neighbouring nations affords daily lessons in government of the most instructive character; and these he may con with the calm eye of a student, undisturbed. The results of these advantages we have yet to see; and we look forward to them with a hopeful expectancy. To say more at this time would be impertinent; to say less would misrepresent the feelings of the country.

### Foreign Intelligence.

#### FRANCE.

THE news from France is quite uninteresting. The French are in rather a worse case as regards English news; for as almost all the English newspapers have contained reports of M. de Montalembert's trial, and remarks thereupon, they have been seized, by wholesale. There appears to be a general impression abroad, however, that French writers are beginning to show some spirit; and we are told that "the theatres have a certain *je ne sais quoi* about them, which is not in accordance with Imperialist notions and tendencies."

The departure of M. Adolphe Barrot (brother of the better-known Odilon Barrot) for the Court of Spain, where he is appointed Ambassador, has been delayed by the death of his mother.

#### SPAIN.

THE squadron sent by Spain to the coast of Morocco consists of nine steamers, carrying from two to six guns each; in all twenty-nine guns. The commander is Don Segundo Diaz de Harina.

The Minister of Marine, M. Quesada, having promoted two officers without consulting the council, Marshal O'Donnell thought fit to offer his resignation to the Queen, but her Majesty, "in affectionate terms," refused to accept it. Quesada then "resigned," and the Captain-General of New Castile, Senor MacCrohon, has been appointed Minister of Marine. The Captain-General of Aragon, Marchesi, is nominated Captain-General of Madrid.

The Government propose the importation of cereals with protective duties.

#### AUSTRIA.

AFTER a heavy stamp duty had been imposed on the political papers published in Austria, very few of the Vienna organs of the press found their way into the provinces, and hardly any into foreign countries. The heads of the Foreign, Home, and Police Departments soon had occasion to remark that a blunder had been committed, but they long refrained from expressing their disapproval of the so-called "financial measure." At last, however, they took courage, and informed the Minister of Finance that, in their opinion, the tax imposed on the political part of the press was too heavy. Baron Bruck at first replied that he could not remit any part of the stamp duty, but eventually he accepted a proposition made by his colleagues, to reduce the stamp

duty on newspapers published in the Empire and in the States belonging to the German postal association, from the two new kreutzers to one new kreutzer. The papers published in other countries will pay a stamp duty of two instead of four new kreutzers."

#### PRUSSIA.

THE results of the elections in Prussia are even more favourable than was announced by telegraph. The majority of the constitutionalists is overwhelming. The "National Gazette" of Berlin, whose liberalism is of a more advanced type than that of the Government, thus classifies the successful candidates:—

Ministerialists	128
Advanced Liberals	35
Conservatives	39
Catholics	38
Peasants	18
Federalists	27

The Federalist party, which had the upper hand in the last Chamber, has suffered most, and is completely defeated. The "Kreuz Zeitung," the name of which that party often bears, laments that territorial influence has almost everywhere had to give place to personal qualifications in these elections. The democrats have for the most part abstained from the elections.

The "Official Prussian Gazette" publishes an article on the result of the elections. These it is said, give room to hope that the Ministry and the Legislature will co-operate with cordiality, each respecting the other's privileges and obligations. But, it is added, the Government cannot permit any political party to take the initiative in measures. Government by party is totally inconsistent with the spirit of the system of the Prussian monarchy.

#### ITALY.

THE King of Naples has decided that all foreigners employed in his States must cause themselves to be naturalised.

Great agitation is reigning in Milan. There have been demonstrations almost similar to those which preceded the revolution of 1848. The people again commence to cease smoking cigars manufactured by Government. Shouts of "Vive l'Italie!" have been heard at night; and at length patrols were sent through the town. There are rumours of plots in Modena, too.

#### TURKEY AND THE EAST.

THE ringleaders of the massacre at Jeddah are at last safe in prison. They rank amongst the principal people of Jeddah, and some of them very rich merchants.

The bug-bear of Austria, the Servian Parliament, is about to meet in good earnest on the very frontier of Hungary, and is now convoked for the 12th of December, to assemble in the city of Belgrade. The Prince of Servia has issued the writs, and framed an electoral law of his own authority. The famous Skupschina, or Slavonian Witanage-mote, will make its appearance, and Hungary, shorn of representative government, will have to be a mute witness of this tantalising spectacle.

#### AMERICA.

ORDERS have been sent to the naval forces in Central America, having in view the enforcement of the President's anti-*filibustering* proclamation.

It is reported that Generals Henningsen and Walker had met and restored their friendship for each other, and were co-operating in their "emigrant" movements.

A mob broke into the jail at Greensburg, Kentucky, and seized and hung two prisoners charged with murder.

Another slaver has been captured on the coast of Cuba. The barque *Venus*, formerly sailing under the Mexican flag, was taken by a Spanish war steamer off Moro Castle, with nearly 600 negroes on board. The barque *Ketch Brothers*, captured on the coast of Africa, had arrived at Charleston. She was formerly owned in Charleston, but was sold in Havana.

A curious paragraph has been cut from the Californian journals. It is this:—"The Fraser River excitement was fully played out. The steamer *Cortes*, which left San Francisco on the 9th, took out only twenty passengers, and steamers were returning daily, loaded down with disheartened and destitute miners. The whole amount of Fraser River gold dust deposited in the San Francisco mint up to October 1 was valued at only about 57,000 dollars. A fire broke out at Jamestown on the night of the 6th, which destroyed twenty-seven buildings. Total loss 250,000 dollars."

#### CHINA.

THE Chinese Commissioners made their appearance at Shanghai on Sunday, the 3rd of October, in the evening. Kweilang and Hwashana were at once carried into the city, and broke out in expressions of astonishment on beholding the immense fleet in the harbour. On the day of their arrival there were no fewer than 141 sail in the port, about one-third of them being of considerable tonnage. Next day nothing was done, nor had even the preliminary official visits been arranged, as the Commissioners required rest after their journey. With regard to the revision of the tariff it was supposed that the duties on tea and silk would remain unchanged, in spite of a strong feeling in favour of a reduction on the former article. The duty on imports will, however, be probably reduced as nearly as possible to a five per cent. *ad valorem* rate.

Lord Elgin is said to be "hand and glove" with the Shanghai Chamber of Commerce, and is acquiring great personal popularity in the north.

If the "China Mail" is correctly informed, Lord Elgin received instructions from home to propose a clause in the treaty with China surrendering the Cowloon Peninsula to the colony of Hong-Kong; but he either did not receive these instructions until after the treaty was concluded, or determined to leave the matter to be settled in the supplementary treaty. There is great probability, however, that this session will be made. Such an acquisition will tend to prevent house rent in Hong-Kong rising to an enormous height, and the opposite shore will make a most agreeable place of residence during the south-west monsoon.

Tan, the ex-Governor-General of Chihli, has been acquitted by his government of the charges of cowardice and desertion, but has been banished to the frontier because his recent operations on the Peiho were "without plan." The commander of the Chinese army and other military officers have also been condemned to death.

THE SUZ CANAL SCHEME.—The attention of the Egyptian Government has within the last few weeks been earnestly directed to the affair of the Suez Canal. M. de Lesseps has made a demand for payment of a first instalment of the capital subscribed for the formation of the company which is to carry this project into execution. It appears that while so doing he has described himself as the delegate or mandataire of his Highness the Viceroy of Egypt—a pretension which might give rise to delusions which the Egyptian Government think it right peremptorily to dispel. The following course has been adopted:—"An article has been inserted in the 'Progresso di Egitto,' which is all but openly and in terms avowed as proceeding from official sources, and which, as we are assured, actually contains the opinion of the Government upon M. de Lesseps's project. Here is the concluding paragraph:—"It becomes necessary to declare that in no way has the Egyptian Government any interest in the financial composition of the company, and that whether it be in regard to the contribution or to the reimbursement of capital, the Government is under no guarantee, nor does it assume any responsibility whatsoever towards the shareholders." All that has been done is that the Viceroy of Egypt, as far as his authority legitimately extends, has given power to M. de Lesseps to make the financial arrangements for the constitution of his company, but the works cannot be commenced without permission from Constantinople, neither is the Egyptian Government bound to look to the security of the shareholders in the enterprise. They must take care of themselves and look after their own interests, just as any railway or canal company in the British Islands must do. They have not the slightest claim on the Egyptian Government for indemnity or compensation should the gay bubble burst and prove itself to be but dirty soap and water."

#### THE TRIAL OF MONTALEMBERT.

COINT DE MONTALEMBERT was tried on the 24th ult., before the Tribunal of Correctional Police, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment and a fine of 6,000 francs. During the trial, the editor of "Correspondant" was at the same time sentenced to one month's imprisonment and 1,000 francs fine.

A correspondent of the "Daily News," having had the good fortune to obtain a ticket of admission, has graphically described the trial. The trial took place in a room about the size of a Vice-Chancellor's Court in Lincoln's Inn, calculated to hold 200 persons. Count Montalembert had ten tickets for his friends. Twenty junior members of the bar were admitted by ballot. The Countess de Montalembert and a few ladies were present. There were a few diplomats, and many friends of the Count. Three or four persons got in without tickets. At last, Montalembert entered, accompanied by the Duke de Broglie and M. Odillon Barrot. He sat between his counsel, M. Berryer, and the counsel of Dunois, M. Dufaure. There were four judges on the bench acting, and a great many as spectators.

The proceedings commenced by M. President Berthelin warning the auditory that no marks of approbation would be permitted—a warning which was not attended to. He then called on the defendant Dunois, who in answer to the interrogatories put to him, said merely that he was responsible editor of the "Correspondant"; that M. de Montalembert's article was published without his seeing it, during his absence, he having full confidence in the persons left to conduct the journal; and that he had no observations to offer.

M. de Montalembert, on being asked the usual preliminary question, said that his name was Charles (he did not mention his English Christian name of Forbes), that he was forty-eight years of age, an ex-patriot of France, and a member of the French Academy, and that he was born in Paris. He answered all the questions put to him with the greatest frankness and the most perfect sang-froid. He admitted that he admired the present political institutions of England, and regretted that France had lost them; but he denied that he had "attacked" French institutions in any sense forbidden by law. He admitted that when he spoke of his joy at a temporary escape in England from "pestiferous miasms" and "corrupt atmosphere," he alluded to miasms and atmosphere in France; but he totally denied that he meant to say that he and his friends alone were honest men, and that the eight millions of Frenchmen who had voted for the Emperor were cowards. When asked whether he should think it an insult to say to any one in a drawing-room that "their ideas of happiness and honour were very different," he said, "Yes, if I said so to a person's face; but when I say so of a class of persons whom I do not expressly designate, I do not transcend the limits which have always been permitted." He denied that the fair construction of his expression about a "Government of an ante-chamber," applied to the Emperor. He had denounced in a general way flatterers and sycophants, of whom there were many now as there had been in all time. With regard to his having said that the press was "gaggled," that was a mere statement of an undoubted fact.

The Procureur-Imperial, M. Cordouan, then pronounced his requisition, or speech, for the prosecution. It was weak beyond description. M. Cordouan, the Procureur-General Imperial, who sat half-hidden behind one of the judge's chairs, looked vexed beyond measure at the poor exhibition which his inferior officer made. Edouette prevented him from speaking himself, as he belongs to a superior court. M. Cordouan, feeling probably that he had very little to stand upon in regard to the specific passages of the article in the "Correspondant," on which his indictment was founded, relied especially upon the general spirit of the writing, considered as a whole. He accused M. de Montalembert of having praised England for the express purpose of disparaging France by contrast. He indulged in a few common-places about parliamentary government having broken down in France, the immense popularity of the Emperor, and the necessity of a strong government. England, he said, could support liberty, because her dynasty was founded nearly two hundred years ago, whereas that of France was only sixty years old. No young dynasty had ever been so liberal, so moderate, so indulgent, as that of Napoleon III. He cited laws of William III, against the press, which, he said, remained in force in England till 1771, and which were more severe than any now in France. The manifest intention from this part of his argument was, that France must wait 150 years or more before she would be fit for free institutions. He concluded by apostrophising M. de Montalembert as a man having lost the feelings of a Frenchman, and said, repeating the expression three times, "You have laid England prostrate at the feet of France; you have struck France in the face; yes, struck her in the face—unworthily struck her in the face."

M. Berryer, on rising, said that no one could have so well answered the charge made against M. de Montalembert as M. de Montalembert himself, but that he had promised not to speak, and to confide his defence to his counsel, because they were persuaded that the law was altogether on their side. He described the prosecution as "unjust, unfounded, ill-advised, and he was going to say, rash." He desired to accept the proposition of the Procureur-Imperial, that M. de Montalembert's article must be judged of as a whole, and not from miserable details, and the strained interpretation of here and there a strong expression dropped from the pen of a vivacious writer. The spirit of the article was not an attack upon anything French, but a genuine admiration of English free institutions, produced by hearing a splendid debate in the English Parliament on one of the grandest questions which ever occupied a deliberative assembly. M. de Montalembert, whose whole life had been passed in parliamentary struggles for religion and liberty, as he understood them, must naturally look with regret to institutions which France had but recently lost. To affirm that France did not now possess liberty was not an attack upon the Government, but merely the assertion of a notorious and undeniable fact.

Here M. Berryer was interrupted by the President, who said—"Maitre Berryer,—The defence is free, as you have seen; but you are now going too far—you are repeating at the bar the very off-ence with which M. de Montalembert stands charged; and that cannot be permitted."

M. Berryer, with a gesture of eloquent astonishment, continued—"Must I then throw up my brief? Have I lost my reason and conscience? Do I understand what the court means? Can it be that a counsel is to be construed as attacking the government because he will not say that black is white? Why, it is the boast of Government that it has battered liberty for order—and it has done so, it says, with the consent of the French people; and that I am not here to deny. Yes, France has repudiated her own liberty. That is a fact which some people may and others may not regret; but it is not rational to hold it an offence in any one to state the simple fact that liberty does not now exist." M. Berryer then examined in detail the different heads of the accusation, and argued that no one of them was borne out by any passage in the article. With regard to M. de Montalembert's severe remarks upon servile flatterers and hangers-on of ante-chambers, it was no attack on the present Government, but upon a class of men who existed under all governments. He and his immediate friends were men who had taken leave of ambition, and refused offered honours; but if he were in the habit of frequenting the ante-chambers of palaces he was sure he should find in them now the same facts which he remembered years ago among the fawning adulators of foreign governments. Coming to the most important count in the indictment, that of an attack on "the rights of the Emperor under the constitution and the principle of universal suffrage," he would prove to demonstration that there was no scrap of law to support it. This accusation was entirely based upon a law of 1819, passed to protect from attacks and insults the constitution of the Republic with a President for four years. How could that law be applicable to the Empire? Would it be replied, by analogy? This was his answer: In 1819 a law couched in somewhat similar language was passed to protect the charter of the restoration granted by Louis XVIII. of his sovereign will and mere motion by virtue of "his rights by birth." Louis XVIII. swore to maintain this charter, and he kept his oath. (Laughter and sensation in court.) When the revolution of 1830 took place, it never occurred to any lawyer or statesman that the law of 1819, made for a charter so granted by a king by right of birth, could be applicable to the constitutional monarchy of the Roi des Français, and accordingly Louis Philippe's government passed a new law to a similar effect. Again, in 1818, when we had a single sovereign assembly, a law was passed for the protection of that constitution; and when, in 1819, the form of government was again changed, though not in any such radical manner as it was subsequently in 1832, another law was passed to meet the circumstances. If the present Government had neglected to renew that law, it was their own fault; but that was no reason why they should dispense with all law, and acting upon purely arbitrary principles, condemn a man merely because he was obnoxious. He concluded by a brilliant and impassioned peroration, which I will not attempt to quote from.

When M. Berryer sat down, loud, numerous, and simultaneous cries of "Bravo" burst forth from the lower end of the Court. The President ordered the police to turn out any one who had joined in the manifestation if they could find him, and threatened to clear the Court if the outrage should be repeated. M. Villomais, the perpetual Secretary of the Academy, approached M. Berryer, and squeezing his hand said, "You were never in your life finer, either at the bar or in the tribune."

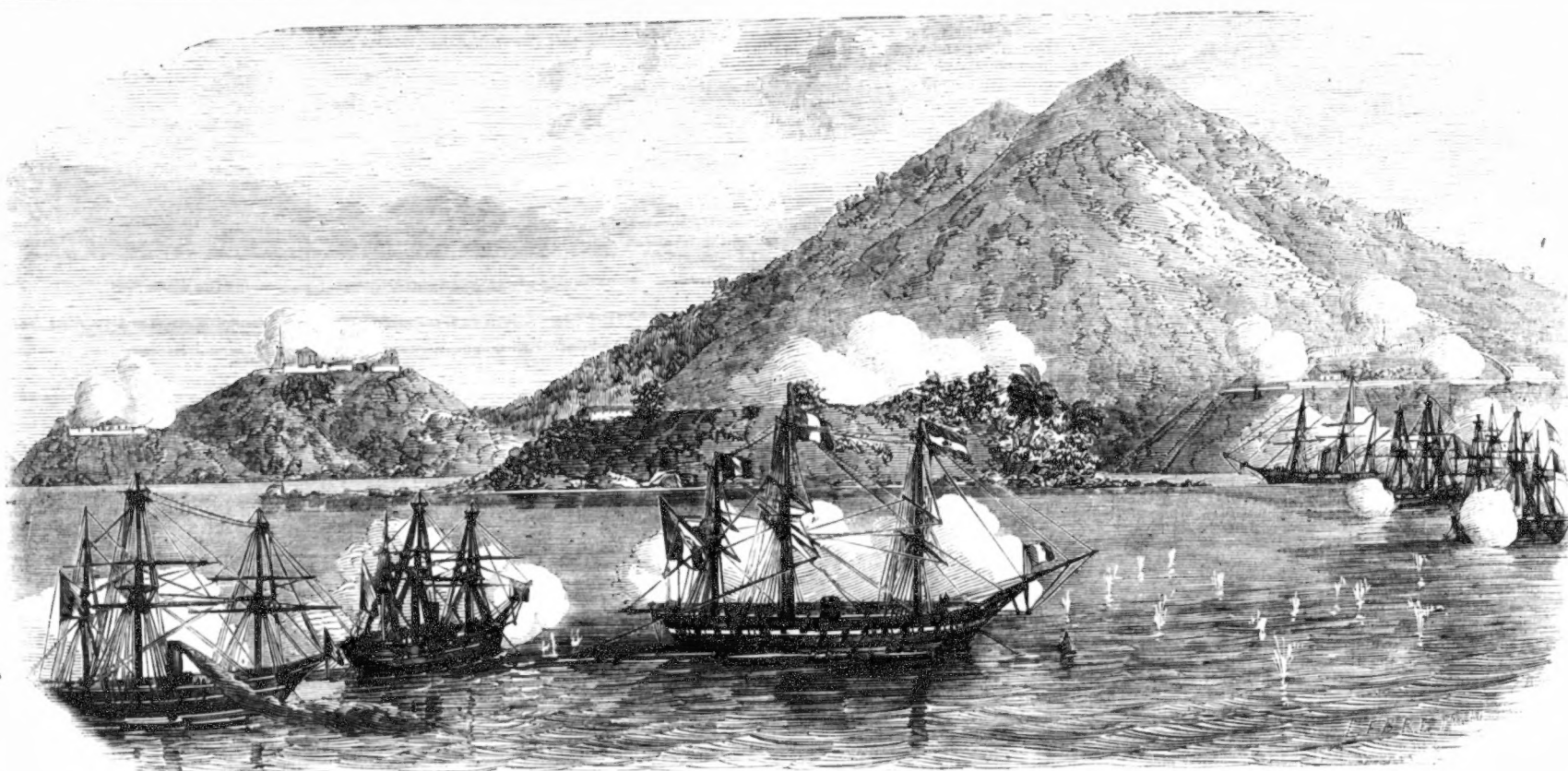
The Court now rose for a short space. When the judges resumed their seats, M. Cordouan replied to M. Berryer in vague and declaratory terms. Then M. Dufaure replied upon the whole case.

The Procureur-Imperial seemed to think that reading here and there



Two women, who happened to pass near the scene of the murder, about half-past nine the same evening, also heard a noise as of two persons quarrelling; one voice, rather weak, like a woman's, cried, "Oh, don't; don't murder me."



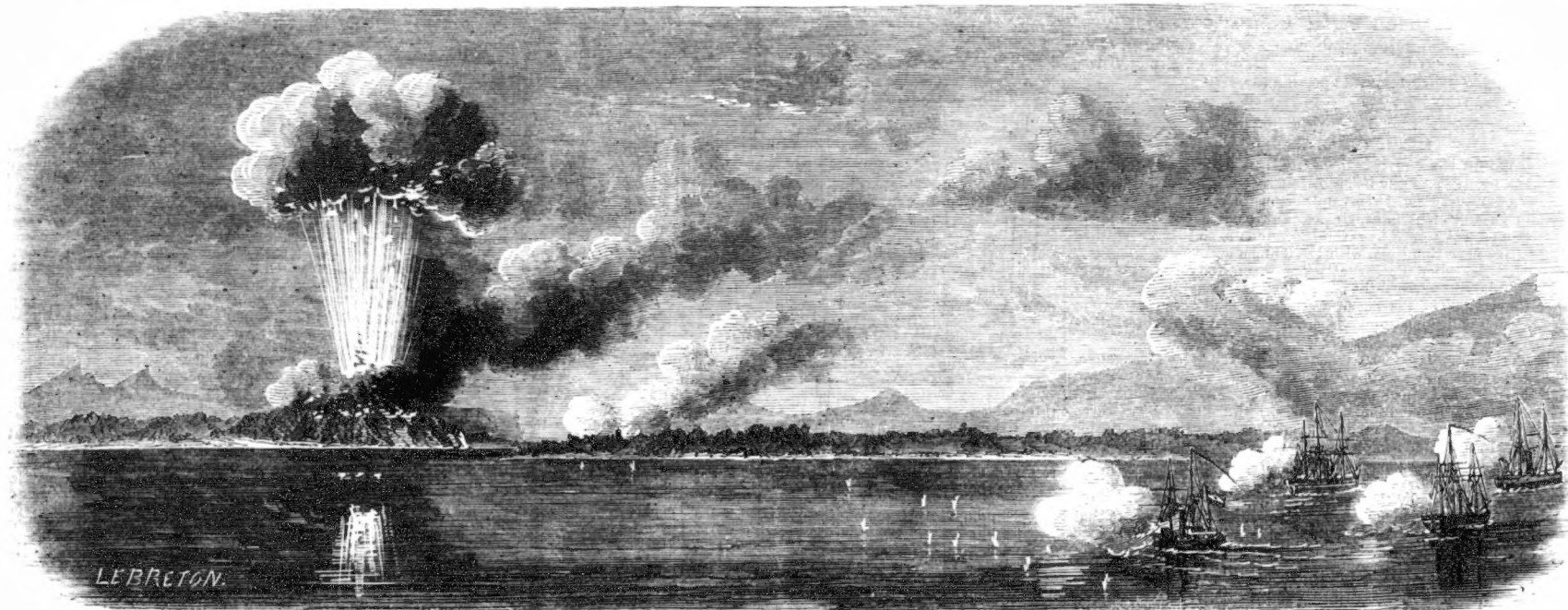


BOMBARDMENT OF TOURANNE.

**FRANCO-SPANISH EXPEDITION TO COCHIN-CHINA.**  
In a former number of the "Illustrated Times" we published a detailed account of the proceedings of the French and Spanish forces in Cochin-China, and are this week enabled to present our readers with

some engravings illustrative of the operations. It will be recollected that on the 1st of September the "Gallic cock" fell foul of the Cochin-Chinese, and from the French admiral's despatch it would appear the latter got much the worst of it. Almost sufficient guns were taken to

build another column of *Vendôme*, and we shall hear of new thoroughfares being opened in Paris with names such as the Boulevard de Hué, the Rue de Touranne, the Place du Cochin-Chine, &c. &c. As a matter of course, our gallant neighbours on the other side of



EXPLOSION OF THE EASTERN FORT.

the Channel usurp the lion's share of the laurels, forgetting that their Spanish allies deported themselves most gallantly, and greatly contributed by their courage to the success achieved. Since the arrival

of the French admiral's despatch, we have received the "Overland China Mail," which contains a report to the effect that the French and Spanish forces, having captured the city of Jounon, and the two forts in Jeupoo,

were engaging guides to conduct their force to Hué, the capital of Cochin China, where, it was said, 100,000 native troops were collected to meet them.

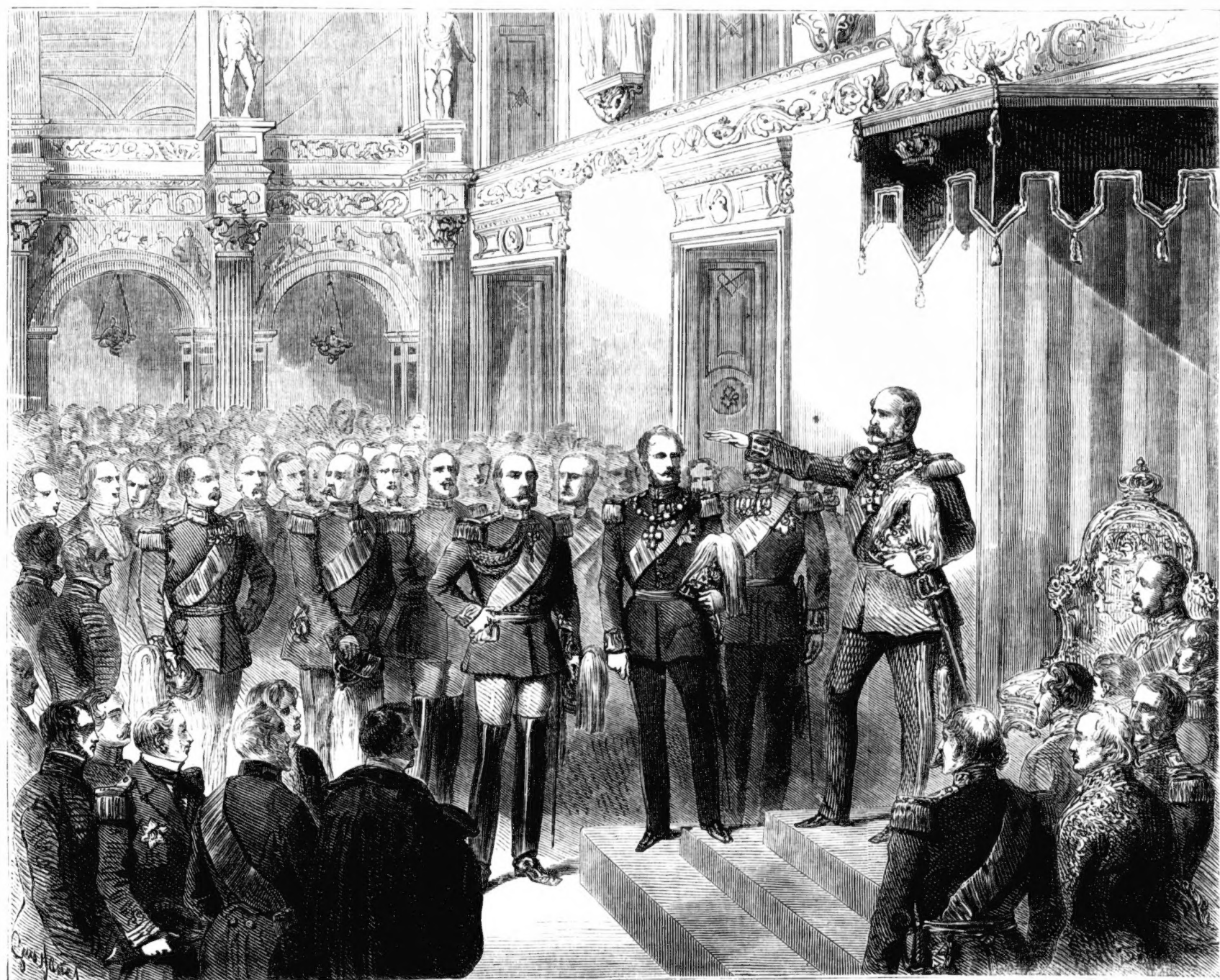


THE WEST FORT AFTER THE BOMBARDMENT.





A DOG RACE AT LOUISBOURG.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. L. BRATEN.)



THE PRINCE REGENT OF PRUSSIA TAKING THE OATH IN THE WHITE HALL OF THE PALACE AT BERLIN.



## DOG RACING AT LOUISBOURG.

At Louisbourg, in the duchy of Wurtemberg, a new kind of sport has lately come into vogue—a steeple-chase amongst puppies—which some of our readers may think not to be so novel a pastime after all. Unfortunately, the course is not open to the world, the indigenous puppy only being allowed to run, otherwise we wot of some of English growth, against whom the Louisbourg "pets" would stand but very little chance.

The mode in which the race is managed is this: The dogs are placed abreast, at about three feet from each other, the owner of each animal generally occupying a place immediately in the rear, armed with a persuasive stick or whip, which must not, however, be applied, but simply flourished behind the runners. A little in front of the winning-post is stretched a rail, on which dangle all kinds of dainties calculated to influence the speed of the canine competitors.

The Wurtemberg ladies present the victors (the dogs, not their proprietors) with embroidered collars, distributing the prizes with as much grace and courtly bearing, as did the "demoiselles" in tourneys of yore.

## THE REGENCY OF THE PRINCE OF PRUSSIA.

The engraving on the preceding page illustrates one of the most interesting episodes in the establishment of the Prussian Regency—the ceremony of taking the oath of fidelity to the Constitution. On the 25th of October, the President of the Council made known to the two legislative Chambers that, on the following day, the Prince of Prussia would take the oath of fidelity to the Constitution, as regent of the kingdom. Accordingly, next morning, the deputies arrived in great numbers at the palace, where the ceremony was to take place: the White Hall having been specially prepared for the occasion. When the Ministers arrived, they took their places on the left of the throne, and were almost immediately followed by the Prince Regent, who was accompanied by the princes of the Royal family. Amidst the cheers of the assembly, the Prince ascended the steps of the dais, and placed himself near the throne. He then addressed to the two Chambers a short speech, which he terminated by swearing fealty to the laws, with the usual formalities.

A speech recently made by the Prince Regent to his new Ministry has excited considerable attention. In this address he said:—

"My devotion towards my King and master, so cruelly tried, made me hesitate long upon the best means of bringing back the symptoms which I had observed under his Government to a more healthy state, without hurting my brotherly feelings, or tainting the solicitude and fidelity with which our King exercised the government of the country. If I have finally resolved to change the councils of the Crown, it is because all I have selected share my opinion—namely, that neither now nor ever can a question arise of a rupture with the past. All that is required is, to restore and improve with a gentle hand whatever errors or usages contrary to the wants of the age have inadvertently slipped in. You all admit that the interests of the Crown and of the country are inseparable; that the welfare of both rests upon a healthy, strong, and conservative basis. The great secret of Statecraft is to find exactly those wants, to understand them and to meet them; and, to do so, all extreme measures ought to be avoided. Our task is no easy one, for a movement has for some time manifested itself in public life which, if it can in part be explained, still in many points presents traces of ideas wilfully exaggerated, to which it will be necessary to oppose a calculated, legal, and even energetic line of action. We must faithfully have what has been promised without giving up improvement; we must boldly put aside what has not been promised. Above all things, I wish to guarantee you against this stereotyped phrase:—That the Government must allow itself to be driven round and round towards the development of liberal ideas, because they would prevail in spite of it. This is precisely the point where what I called Statecraft is applicable. When every act of the Government bears the stamp of truth and consistency, a Government is strong because it has a good conscience, and with a good conscience it has a right to oppose everything that is evil. Of all the questions of the day the most difficult as well as the most delicate one, is the question of religion, because in this ground much bad seed has been sown of late. Imprimis, the most perfect possible equality must be maintained between the two Christian confessions. In both Churches a serious opposition must be made to every tendency which has for its object to make religion the cloak for political designs. In the Evangelical Church—we cannot dissimulate it—an orthodoxy has arisen which is not compatible with its fundamental principles, and which, consequently, has hypertrophied for a companion. That orthodoxy has raised obstacles to the salutary action of evangelical union, and we were on the point of holding its dissolution. It is my firm will to maintain that union, and to propagate it with every possible regard to the subject. To realise this plan it will be necessary carefully to select, and in part to replace, those who are to be its organs. As regards the Catholic Church, its rights are fixed by the Constitution. No extravagances beyond shall be tolerated. Public instruction must be directed with the conviction that Prussia ought to lead intellectual way by the establishment of superior colleges and schools which shall provide the necessary education to all classes of the population without raising those classes beyond their sphere. More liberal grants must be made for this purpose."

"Prussia is indebted to the army for her greatness and development. It is because the army was neglected that a catastrophe occurred to her and to her State—a catastrophe gloriously effaced by the re-organisation of her force at the time of the war of independence. The army of Prussia must be powerful and held in high esteem, so that when need be she can throw an important political weight into the balance."

"I have yet to speak of the political position of Prussia towards foreign States. Prussia ought to be on friendly terms with all the great Powers, without being influenced from without, and without binding her hands too much by treaties. Friendly relations ought at the same time to be kept up with all the other Powers."

"In Germany Prussia must make moral conquests by a wise legislation at home, by upholding all moral elements, and by seizing upon all elements of union, such as the Zollverein, which, however, must undergo a reform."

"The world must be made acquainted that Prussia is ready to protect right everywhere. A firm, consistent, and, if necessary, energetic line of policy, allied to wisdom and prudence, must procure for Prussia a political importance and a position which she never could obtain by her material power alone."

**AMERICAN DEBTORS AND GERMAN CREDITORS.**—A committee formed in Frankfurt to examine the complaints of German creditors of the United States, report that a certain number of these states owe them more than 10,000,000*l.*, furnished for the execution of public works, such as canals, roads, railways, &c. Nothing remains to these German creditors but the share papers as a guarantee of the debt; and they have not received for several years a single dollar of interest for the sums which they advanced in good specie to American companies now become insolvent, though it is yet hoped only for a time. The committee proposes to send special agents to the United States to pursue by all means the recovery of the important sums due to Germany.

**THE VOYAGE OF THE INDIAN EMPIRE.**—The Indian Empire, one of the Lever line of steamers, was long overdue, and her absence began to excite much anxiety, when, on Friday last (26th ult.) she arrived at Broadhaven, a harbour on the coast of Mayo. She had been twenty-five days on her passage from Halifax. She had a tolerably favourable run to Cape Race, a distance of about 500 miles; but on rounding the Cape, the wind shifted dead ahead, and gradually increased to a most fearful hurricane. The ship gallantly struggled against the violence of the wind and waves, but progress was scarcely possible; and after thirteen days of such weather as has rarely been experienced in the Atlantic, the captain found himself still four days' voyage from Galway. Upon calculating the amount of coal which still remained on board, and finding that it was barely sufficient for a four days' run, he thought it expedient to lie-to rather than incur the risk of expending all his fuel in an unavailing struggle against the elements. At the end of seven days there was a lull, and the captain gave orders to steam ahead, in the hope of completing the passage without further difficulty. In a short time, however, the wind again sprung up, and increased almost to its former violence. At one time on Wednesday week, the Indian Empire reached within twenty-five miles of the Galway coast, running at the rate of two and a-half knots an hour against a heavy sea, when the gale drove her a hundred miles away to the westward. The foresight of Captain Courtenay in having lain-to was then made manifest—for at this time the coals had been completely exhausted, and it became necessary to consume a small portion of the cargo (cotton, chiefly), and also some spare spars, and part of the planking of the decks. At length on the morning of Friday, the lights of Broadhaven were sighted; and eight hours after the Indian Empire dropped her anchor in the harbour, amid the hearty cheers of the passengers and crew. It is said that at no time—even during the greatest violence of the gale—did the passengers manifest any indications of alarm.

## LOVE AND LAW.

THE "Times" gives the following version of an affair much talked of this week:—"The Hampshire magistrates have been engaged in disentangling an *imbrolio* occasioned by the loves and woes of the Commanding Officer of Prince Albert's Regiment of Light Infantry. Col. Horne, while taking his morning constitutional in the neighbourhood of Winchester, had the misfortune to be smitten with the charms of a lady whom he encountered at a stile. With military promptitude he accosted his fair captivator, and, after surmounting obstacles more or less important, he succeeded in establishing what the lady afterwards termed "a slight acquaintance." He was rewarded, however, for his promptitude and pertinacity so far as this—that the slight acquaintance extended to visiting her at the house of her stepfather, and writing her letters, wherein he says that she is his "own darling," and he is her "own Horne;" and that she must "bring her sweetest kisses" with her, for he, monopolist as he is, "shall want them all." What the progress made was we are not told; perhaps the damsel was laughing at the pretensions of her gallant but not juvenile admirer, and was amused to see an old gentleman "spooney." It was not to be expected, however, that her friends would see this matter in quite the same light. Her stepfather was one Roe, and he seems to have been at once the hardest and the softest of his name. Oddly enough, he appears, from the fact of Colonel Horne coming to his house and writing a large bespeak of kisses, to have arrived at the conclusion that the Colonel was trying to mislead his stepdaughter. Now, if the cruel stepfather was determined to interfere with the loves of this interesting couple, it might have been expected that the hardness of his heart might have communicated itself to his boots, and that he might have kicked the enterprising veteran out of his house. If his indignation was not equal to so decisive an act as this, he might at least have warned him by letter not to disport his dangerous fascinations in the vicinity of his household; and he might have disclosed to him that his inconsiderate commission for an unrestricted quantity of kisses had been treacherously intercepted by Miss Norgott—a servant—and was then in the stepfather's keeping. Roe, however, pursued no such straightforward course. He first of all seems to have been smitten with a morbid desire to know the strength of Colonel Horne's regiment, and then the age of that gallant officer. For this apparently very insufficient purpose he foregathered with the privates of the regiment, and treated them with brandy-and-water and beer. The thirsty warriors drank his brandy-and-water and drained his tankard, but they were not in the secret of their Colonel's age. They could tell their entertainer that the old gentleman had seen thirty-three years of actual service, and had been knocked about in the Calfre War, but the exact date of his nativity was not in the regimental books. But, to satisfy Mr. Roe, they made a guess; they put him at the age they thought he looked, and boldly stated his age at sixty-two. Roe having got this precious piece of information, writes two anonymous letters, one to Colonel Horne and another to General Scarlett. The letter to the Colonel complained, not of his attention to Roe's stepdaughter, but of his flogging his men and reducing his sergeants, and warned him that for these causes he was likely to be poisoned or shot. The letter to the General was in the same strain; not a word about the young lady, but all about the *ca-mo-nine* tails. The letter of Roe was caviare to the General, and we confess we find it not quite easy to explain. It was handed over to the Colonel, and the Colonel commanded that both letters should be read at the head of the regiment; and, although he perfectly knew who the author was, offered five pounds for the discovery of the writer. Having thus opened the public scandal, he proceeded to ventilate it thoroughly by summoning Roe before the Mayor of Winchester and a full bench of magistrates, to answer the charge of having excited the soldiers of the regiment to commit an act of mutiny. The only title of proof in support of such a charge was, that Roe had said to two soldiers over their beer that he wondered no one had attempted the life of the flogging Colonel. There was no excitement to mutiny in the two letters, or, if there were, it was caused by the Colonel; for no one heard of them till the Colonel read them. The Winchester magistrates were not of opinion that the homicidal propensities of an English soldier are so strong that he will rush away to kill his officer because a stranger happens to say that he wonders a flogging Colonel is not killed. The Colonel was not more fortunate in his law than in his love; the stepfather was liberated, and the Colonel's passion has become as public as that of Petrarch."

Mr. Roe, mother of the young lady, had addressed a letter to the "Times," in which she defends Colonel Horne, and makes somewhat pointed reflections on her husband; as for instance—"The Colonel was first introduced under circumstances that will ever be remembered with gratitude—he saved my child from an almost inevitable watery grave. As for the visit to my house, it was entirely with my knowledge and sanction. There was nothing clandestine in the correspondence. I am sorry to say that she is so persecuted by her father-in-law, and her letters as well as feelings so outraged, that I suggested the idea of receiving the next through the aid of a servant's name; but that letter was intercepted, illegally taken from the post-office, and kept; it has never even yet reached its destination. It is a complete theft; but the thief will never have the chance to do so again. The allusions made about 'protection' under Mr. Roe's 'roof' are absurd, and what he has never pretended to offer. The very young lady alluded to, with her mother, are the principal agents in keeping a 'roof' over his head. His sort of 'protection' will no longer be required. There is a mystery in the case. I will add, that had Mr. Roe 'got up a case' of insanity to help him out of the scrape, I could have furnished many instances, with witnesses, that would have borne out the said 'case.'"

## MR. NEWDEGATE AND MR. BRIGHT.

THE annual feast of the members of the Rugby and Dunchurch Conservative Association gave Mr. Newdegate an opportunity of combating the views of Mr. Bright. He said—

"I lament that a man gifted with so much talent as Mr. Bright undoubtedly possesses, should have used his great powers in such a manner as to prove how bigoted and narrow-minded a politician he is. I can safely aver that Mr. Bright is bigoted, for, although he claims to be free from bigotry with respect to any preference for a particular form of religion, yet he has shown himself bigoted in his hatred of the Church of England and a bigoted advocate of democracy. Is it not strange that one who claims to be the special advocate of freedom should blame England for the exertions she has made for the preservation of the liberties of Europe? And is it not strange that a member of the Peace Society should have spoken slightly of the balance of power in Europe, which is the sole basis on which nations in a position of independence can hope to adopt the system of arbitration which the Peace Society has ever advocated, and advocated justly, as the only alternative of war? Is it not strange that one who calls himself a Protestant should grudge the expenditure, not of what is necessary for the progress and advancement of this country, but which this country has made for the defence of the Protestant interests of Europe? Mr. Bright spoke slightly of the revolution of 1688, while he expressed a hope that in the Town-hall of Birmingham he might inaugurate another. Any person who has ever read history will agree with me when I say that from the revolution of 1688 is dated the commencement of that era of temperate freedom under which England has advanced to the high position she now holds among the nations of the earth—a freedom which can only be in danger from being carried to too great an excess."

Mr. Newdegate claimed for his party the character of being the best friends of the labouring classes, and contrasted the support they had rendered to the Ten Hours' Bill with Mr. Bright's hostility. He also went statistically into the question of the assumed predominance of the country gentlemen in Parliament, one of Mr. Bright's assumptions. According to Mr. Newdegate's figures, while 159 county members represent a population of 10,495,930, 337 borough members represent only 7,431,679; a county member represents 66,012 persons; a borough member 22,052. Residents in boroughs also have votes for counties. Then the county members represent half the real property in England and Wales. There are within boroughs 1,383,000 houses; without boroughs 2,053,908. Mr. Bright wishes to perpetuate and increase the enormous existing disproportion. At the close of his speech, *adpropos* of the Montalembert trial, Mr. Newdegate said that he regarded M. Montalembert as one who, under the plea of civil and religious liberty, was advancing the cause of Rome and priestcraft.

## COURT-MARTIAL ON A SUSPECTED TRAITOR.

A GENERAL court-martial assembled at Chatham Barracks, on Friday, under the presidency of Lieutenant-Colonel C. Fairbrough, commanding the 3rd depot battalion at Woolwich, for the trial of Prince Thomas Tole, 7th Royal Fusiliers, who, as it was alleged, when serving with his regiment before Sebastopol, in 1855, deserted to the Russian enemy, and by the information he then gave caused the slaughter of several of his comrades belonging to the same regiment.

Captain H. L. Cafe, 91th Regiment, officiated as the deputy-judge-advocate.

In answer to the Court the prisoner, who looked very pale, pleaded "Not guilty."

Sergeant James Osmotherly, 7th Royal Fusiliers, stated that he was in the Crimea with the prisoner, who was attached to the same company as witness. In the month of January, 1855, the prisoner, with another man, was one day sent out on fatigue duty to procure wood, but neither ever returned.

Sergeant Michael Mahoney said he was in the Crimea, and served in the 55th Regiment. In the month of December, 1854, witness was taken prisoner, and marched with a number of English prisoners to Veronez, in the interior of Russia. In the May of the following year, Tole, the prisoner, also arrived there, and was put in the same room as witness. They were all afterwards marched down to the police-office, where a letter was read to them asking if they wished to return to England. Witness could not recollect seeing the prisoner present on that occasion, but all the prisoners, excepting two sergeants, and those who were sick, were examined. Each man was asked where he was taken prisoner, and what wounds he had received. After that examination, Tole was always considered a deserter, as it was stated he had admitted it when examined.

Corporal Richard Clark, 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, said he was taken a prisoner by the Russians on the 5th of November at the battle of Inkermann, and marched to Veronez. Witness saw the prisoner there. On being examined at the police-office, Tole was taken down as a deserter, from his own confession, and also from the papers sent with each man from Sebastopol. At Veronez, a letter was read by the police-master, to the effect that the Emperor would intercede with the Queen, after the war, for all deserters to be forgiven. The deserters were recommended to remain in Russia till the war was over. The prisoner was one of those who did remain. Witness heard the police-master read the letter in which Tole was described as a deserter, and Tole, who was present, did not make any observation or object to being called a deserter.

Police-constable Joseph Hurst, 61, of the Manchester police-force, proved apprehending the prisoner in that city, on the 18th of September last.

The prisoner, when called upon for his defence, stated that on the morning of the 16th of January he went out, with another man, to look for roots to light their fire with. They went to Inkermann, and while so engaged two Russian officers came by and asked them to assist in carrying in a wounded comrade. They agreed to go, but, as they were going along, suspected they were going too far, and refused to proceed. The officers then drew their swords and struggled with them, but prisoner and the other man, being without arms, were overpowered, prisoner receiving a wound in the left arm. They were then marched into Sebastopol, prisoners, and were afterwards sent to Veronez, where he remained sick two years. He then demanded to be sent home with some men taken at the Redan, and was thereupon sent to St. Petersburg, and after that sent by Lord Wodehouse to Hamburg. On arriving in England he wished to see his parents, and, having spent all his money, could not rejoin his depot at Chatham. The prisoner then put in the copy of a despatch from Lord Wodehouse, in which it was stated that the prisoner had received a wound in the arm.

This concluded the trial, which had lasted nearly five hours, and the court was then cleared for the members to deliberate as to their finding. The result will not be known until the finding has been approved by the Commander-in-Chief. If guilty, the prisoner is liable to be sentenced to death, or to such other punishment as the court may award.

**A BATCH OF C.B.'s.**—Tuesday night's "Gazette" announces that the Queen has given orders for the appointment of Charles Joseph La Trobe, Esq., some time Lieutenant-Governor of the Colony of Victoria; Henry Merivale, Esq., one of the Under-Secretaries of State for the Colonial Department; James Douglas, Esq., Governor and Commander-in-Chief and over Vancouver's Island and the Colony of British Columbia; William Stevenson, Esq., Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the Island of Mauritius; William Arrindell, Esq., Chief-Justice for the Colony of British Guiana; and James Buchanan Macaulay, Esq., some time Chief-Justice of the Common Pleas for Canada West;—to be Companions of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

**EARL GREY ON THE DERBYSHIRE POLICY IN CHINA.**—In reply to a motion that he would present to her Majesty a petition against Lord Derby and his colleagues, founded on their conduct in respect of the late hostilities with China, Earl Grey writes Mr. Crawshaw of Gatshead a rather interesting letter. The Earl assures Mr. Crawshaw that the opinion he expresses on the events which led to the war when they were first brought under the notice of Parliament has undergone no change; and that, regarding the war as unjust on the part of this country, he cannot look upon its success as either honourable to us as a nation or likely to be attended with the advantages expected from it. He cannot, he says, with the information now in his possession, reconcile the course pursued by the present Government with their former language on the subject; but as the public are as yet imperfectly acquainted with their views on the grounds of the policy adopted, and as they must have been much embarrassed in deciding upon the proper measures to be adopted by the state of affairs which they had existing when they came into office, he thinks it right to suspend his judgment on their conduct until he is in possession of the information which he has no doubt will be laid before Parliament when it meets in February next. His Lordship is also of opinion that, even if it were safe to come to an unfavourable conclusion as to their conduct, nothing would be gained by an appeal to her Majesty personally against her responsible advisers.

**THE SARAWAK QUESTION SETTLED.**—A deputation, consisting of the following gentlemen,—Mr. Crawford, M.P., Lord Coderich, M.P., Mr. Gosson, M.P., Mr. Horsfall, M.P., Mr. Ewart, M.P., Mr. Drummond, M.P., Sir Dalrymple Elphinstone, M.P., the Mayor of Manchester (Mr. Mackay), Mr. William Fairbairn, Mr. Thomas Fairbairn, Mr. Pender, Mr. Ross, and Mr. Simpson, from Manchester; Mr. Charles Turner, Mr. M'Nicholl, and Mr. Adam Gladstone, from Liverpool; Mr. Nicol, from Glasgow; Mr. Ingram Travers, Mr. Coulson, and Mr. John Smith, had an interview with the Earl of Derby this week, in reference to the propriety of retaining the State of Sarawak under the protectorate of the English Government. The deputation represented some 300 firms, the most eminent in Ireland; and they waited on Lord Derby to express their opinion that the possession of Sarawak would be very advantageous to the country commercially, and perhaps politically. The Earl's reply was completely discouraging. He refused to have anything to do with the territory; first, upon the ground that great inconvenience would arise from the precedent of sanctioning such undertakings as Sir James Brooke's; secondly, because he is not clear as to Sir James Brooke's title; and, thirdly, because he and his colleagues are opposed to territorial extension altogether.

**THE ATLANTIC CABLE.**—A correspondent of the "Trance Chronicle," writing from Valentia, states that "on Friday the weather was so fine that the further pretext could be advanced for not proceeding with the laying down the shore-end of the cable. The vessels accordingly proceeded to sea, and succeeded in submerging the few miles of shore-end, and in making a splice with the deep sea portion, about five miles off Douglas Head. This operation was easily performed; and it is much to be regretted that the remaining seven miles of shore cable left at Greenwich was not brought here and laid to the part now laid down. Had this been done, there is no doubt but the result would be satisfactory. This is the more evident from the fact that after passing the spot where the shore end terminates, some of the men, in their anxiety to continue the under-running of the small cable, discovered a 'kink,' having the conducting wire exposed to the water, and thereby injuring, to some extent, the conducting power of the wire. The defective part was immediately cut out. But the under-running was immediately discontinued, though it is probable that other defects of the kind would be discovered had they proceeded. There is no person here capable of taking the shore-end of the cable, so that there is nothing known of its present condition, or whether the laying down of the portion of shore-end has materially improved its condition. The office has been shut up since the 1st of November, and the staff, with one exception, discharged (not removed to London, as has been asserted)."



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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1858.

## THE IONIAN ISLANDS.

To do the Corfuite demagogues justice, they have not been long in enabling us to appreciate the value of Sir John Young's advice for the settlement of the Ionian Islands. No sooner was his view of affairs made public at Corfu, than the "ten deputies" emphatically "protested" against the idea that "incorporation" was popular, and added at the same time, "their desire of being annexed to Greece." A more complete and thorough-going protest could not have been made, and adds to our regret, that the crime of one man and the blunder of another should have brought such a document as Sir John's despatch before Europe. It will now be more difficult than ever for Mr. Gladstone to perform the task so properly (as we think) imposed on him, of inquiring, *de novo*, into the grievances of the Ionians, and doing his best to make the British Government as palatable as possible.

This, we take it, is the essence of his mission, for there is no reason whatever to suppose that any ministry will counsel the giving up of the Islands. We may dismiss that idea at once as a flat absurdity. It would be a foolish, suicidal piece of ignominious impolicy, and would amply bring its own punishment with it. Already, we may be sure, the Governments of Russia and Austria have their eye on the question, and will take very good care of their interests. If we should yield and let the islands attach themselves to Greece, new relations will be at once entered into by these Powers with Greece; and when we know that in the great Eastern question the balance of Greece always inclines to Russia, we may fancy the complications which will then be in store for Europe. At present, our Ionian Protectorate gives us a solid political and military basis in the east of the Mediterranean, and so enables us to assume a leading position whenever the politics of that part of the world become matters of question. To abandon it would be to withdraw from a post of honour and advantage, and to lose *prestige* in the eyes of the world. This alone is a good reason for an Englishman, but we believe that it contains nothing which ought to offend a thinking Greek.

Such a person must surely admit that the position of his Ionian countrymen, now, is at least as dignified as it has been for some two thousand years and more. Ever since the Greeks ceased to be one of the leading Powers of the world, they have had to submit to the sway of their successors. Romans, Normans, Italians, Turks, and more races still have ruled them, and often with circumstances of contumely, such as we trust never occur while they are under the protection of the flag of Britain. Against this tradition of inferiority, which, indeed, they only profess to *deny*, now, by coming under the sceptre of a Bavarian, what have they to set? Only a tradition earlier still (which, by the way, if carried to its legitimate deductions, would *paganism* them again), of the self-government of a period many centuries before Christ. Now, we repeat on this point, that the race which enjoyed that self-government is undistinguishable in the present Greek population, whether of Ionian or elsewhere. It always was a Greek element, though the supreme one in the antique population, amongst an immense servile body; and when we remember the subsequent overflowing of Slavonian blood into these regions, we can fancy what the race is—how Greek it is, just now. For instance, Plutarch once casually mentions that the descendants of Aristides became jugglers, buffoons, &c. Just imagine how much of Aristides, how much of the "virtue of stock" of that patriot, must be left now! The thing is ludicrous to contemplate! There is not enough to interest an antiquary, much less to found political action (which is emphatically a *practical business*) upon. It may be graceful and civil in Sir Edward Lytton to allude to the Hellenic character of the people now, but we regret that he did so in such a prominent manner, in the despatch published this week, for it encourages that vanity which is one of the chief features of the Ionians. Neither their courage nor their intellect is remarkable; but they are sharp, clever, intriguing, conceited people; well knowing how to take advantage of anybody else's generosity or imprudence. The danger is, that, unless emphatically discouraged, they may now become noisier than ever; and our object at present is to urge on the public the necessity of resolutely standing out against their pretensions. If they have practical, perpetual grievances, we shall hear of them from Mr. Gladstone, and we will reform them with pleasure. But for a merely sentimental and demagogic grievance—revolutionism of the modern type tinged with a hue of classic memory—for that England ought not to be called upon to sacrifice power which will ultimately benefit not the Greeks even, but the rivals of England herself.

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY VISITED Aldershot on Tuesday. The troops were to have had a grand holiday; but the weather was so unfavourable that the affair resolved itself into a mere "marching past."

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT, taking into consideration the present low price of corn, after two abundant harvests, proceeded by four years of scarcity, has determined to form a reserve, by compelling the bakers in above 100 towns to supply themselves with flour sufficient for their consumption for three months at least.

THE whole farmstead of Calver, near Pitfour Castle, on which there were about fifty stacks of grain, has been destroyed, one of the stacks having been set on fire by the wadding of a gun. The damage is estimated at £2,000.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT has now prohibited the press from indulging in topics relating to religion; the case of the Jew boy Mortara is one of the subjects tabooed.

MR. GEORGE EARLE GREY has been appointed chief accountant of the Bank of England, in place of Mr. Snow, lately deceased.

DIPTERISTS continues its ravages in various parts of the kingdom. We have just heard of a painful case at Salisbury, where a Mr. Carter, his wife and child, all died from this disease.

"ALTHOUGH her Majesty finds it will be impossible for her and the Prince Consort to pay a visit to her loyal subjects in Canada," (says the "Canadian News," on undoubted authority), "a short interval only will elapse before one of the young Princes will go there. Her Majesty knows by anticipation the reception that is in store for him."

MR. W. RALPH, we hear, is to succeed the present Superintendent of the Musical Instruction Department, at Kneller Hall.

A CHORAL FESTIVAL is to be held in Paris next year, to which already twenty-five societies have "adhered," thus making up the number of performers to 7,000, or thereabouts.

INCENDIARY FIRES in the Irish farmsteads keep pace with the assassinations. Three have recently occurred.

M. REMISAT (the flute player) is making up a French comic opera company for England.

STORMS in the province of Cordoba have caused a frightful destruction of property. Three bridges lately constructed by a railway company have been swept away, and great damage done along the line.

AS THE ENGLISH STEAMER FAUCON, which runs between Antwerp and Hull, was on her last voyage between those two ports, the stewardess, a girl of eighteen, threw herself overboard. The cause is unexplained.

FOUR MEN LOST THEIR LIVES by an explosion of fire-lamp at Morfa Collyer, near Port Talbot, last week. One of the miners had incautiously taken the top of his lantern.

A RELIGIOUS RIOT seems to have taken place at Douglas, Isle of Man. Several hundred persons paraded the streets, and attacked the Roman Catholic Chapel. The High Sheriff had to read the Riot Act.

THE NEXT EXAMINATION of candidates for her Majesty's civil service in India will take place in July, 1859, we believe; and there will probably be more than twenty appointments to be filled in Bengal, and more than six in each of the other presidencies.

AT LEONORS recently a thick smoke was perceived to arise from the water in the new port, and it was feared that a vessel was on fire; it turned out that it was occasioned by a submarine volcano. The authorities deemed it advisable to remove at once the gunpowder magazine to a distance.

LOUIS JUSTICE KNIGHT BRICE is to be made a peer, when he will resign his present appointment. Viscountess de Grey will be the new Lord Justice, and Mr. Mathew, M.P., of the Chancery Bar, is expected to be the new Vice-Chancellor.

THE WATER COMMISSIONER OF GLASGOW has agreed to meet thirty drinking-fountains in that city.

MAYOR LINDSAY is authorised, by Royal License, from the day of his marriage with the Hon. Miss Jones Loyd, to take the surname of Loyd in addition to and before that of Lindsay.

LOUIS STRATFORD DE REDOUVILLE, during his stay at Naples, remained in the bay on board of the frigate, and did not visit the King.

THE "Saturday Review" gives some credence to a rumour that Mr. Gladstone is to become Chancellor of the Exchequer, in place of Mr. Disraeli, who will obtain the Governor-Generalship of India.

FOUR YORKE MEN belonging to the Canton of Vaud have lost their lives in attempting to cross the Great St. Bernard on their way to Italy, notwithstanding the urgent entreaties of their friends not to venture. They were caught, when half-way up to the mountain, in a violent snow-storm, and all perished.

AT THE SHERIFF'S COUNTY COURT, LEWES, on Thursday, Lord Ernest Vane-Tempest was proclaimed on a writ of outlawry to answer our lady the Queen for a certain misdemeanour. The proceeding arose out of the case "Amey v. Tempest," connected with the military practical joking case at Brighton Barracks.

THE DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND, vice-admiral on the reserved half-pay list, is about to be placed on the active list of flag officers.

A MOVEMENT is in progress for the presentation of an address to the Bishop of London, from laymen of his diocese, expressive of sympathy with the principles avowed in his Lordship's late charge.

THE THEATRE FRANCAIS, PARIS, has given up the old custom which prevailed even before the time of Molière, of striking three blows on the stage to give notice that the performance was about to commence. The ringing of a bell now announces it to the audience.

THE OXFORD MIDDLE CLASS EXAMINATIONS will commence on the morning of Tuesday, the 11th of June, 1859. Junior and senior candidates will be examined at the same time; but the papers for the two examinations will be different.

THE REV. ALFRED POOLE has, it is said, abandoned the action for libel which he had commenced against the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Baring.

THE LORD ADVOCATE will introduce into Parliament next session a bill for the suppression of vagrancy; the measure will also contain provisions having for their object the putting down of card-sharping.

THE SUNDAY EVENING SERVICES at Westminster Abbey will begin the first Sunday of the new year.

LORD CAMPBELL has admitted Comroden Tyabjee, a native of India, and a Mahometan, who has served his articles to an attorney in London, and passed his examination, to be sworn in.

MR. S. GENESEY, M.P., is about to erect, at his own expense, a public drinking-fountain in the open space in front of the Royal Exchange.

MONDAY LAST being the twenty-eighth anniversary of the Polish Revolution of 1830, the Polish exiles residing in London attended a funeral mass, performed by the Rev. Emeritus Pololski, at the Roman Catholic chapel, Sutton Street, Soho Square, for the repose of those who fell in that national struggle.

AN AMERICAN PAPER thinks the neutrality of the Atlantic cable, which was so loudly sighed for by President Buchanan, has been fully established. It hasn't a word to say on either side.

THE TROOPS OF THE LINE at CHATHAM have been notified that they are not required to attend drill before breakfast during the winter months, the interval between their rising and parade being now employed in their barracks-rooms. This order has been received by the troops with much satisfaction.

A SUGGESTION by MR. JOHN DEANE, to the effect that the French Government should commission a certain number of our best artists, with a view to a similar step on the part of the English Government with French artists, is said to have found favour abroad. The object is to put on record the exact point of excellence which art had reached at a particular period in the two countries.

A DESPERATE CONFLICT.—American papers give the particulars of a desperate rencontre between a Mr. Edward Garland, and a runaway negro, the property of Dr. J. B. Owens, of Russell County, Alabama. The "boy" was discovered by Mr. Garland, who came up with him in advance of others in pursuit. The negro stopped, drew a scythe blade, with which he had previously killed a valuable dog, and in a moment rushed upon Mr. Garland. He was armed with a stout stick, with which he knocked the weapon from the negro's hand, but the latter immediately seized Mr. Garland's horse by the bridle and commenced stabbing the animal in the neck with a dirk, from the effects of which it soon died. He lost this weapon also before he could use it on Mr. Garland. Then springing on the horse, he seized Mr. Garland by the neck, dragged him to the ground, and in the struggle that ensued bit off a part of one of Mr. Garland's ears. Finding Mr. Garland pretty well exhausted, and thinking, perhaps, that others would arrive, he made off again. In a short time, however, he was decoyed by a negro, who seized him, when another violent battle ensued, in the midst of which a gentleman passing by came to the aid of the assisting negro, and, placing a pistol at the head of the runaway, forced him to surrender. The negro has been committed to stand his trial for an assault with intent to murder.

## SUNDAY EVENING SERVICES AT ST. PAUL'S.

It may be almost said that St. Paul's Cathedral was opened on Sunday. It is quite true that it has been built two centuries, but, in the sense in which anything is called new till it is used, this grand, overpowering, and blackened pile may still be called the "new Cathedral of St. Paul's." The outside of St. Paul's has been used, there has been no waste there. Anybody, for two centuries, who has walked up Ludgate Hill, or crossed the river, or stood on any of the surrounding hills of London, has enjoyed the sight of St. Paul's, with that noble, imperial dome, crowning with its superb grace the vast accumulation of buildings beneath it,—the tiled, and slated, and warehoused, and towered, and pillared, and pinnacled region of the metropolis. The exterior of St. Paul's, then, has fully answered its purpose; but has the interior done this? No one who had walked round St. Paul's would ever imagine, after admiring this stupendous mass of architecture, and vainly endeavouring to master its full size, how small a part and mere corner of it was used. He enters by the doorway of the northern transept, and on standing still and drawing in his breath for half a minute can just hear a little faint tinkling going on at the extremity of some apparently remote arm of the building. What is the sound, and where does it come from? Does it come from some distant subterranean vault, or is a voice at the top of the dome performing some incantation, or, in compliance with some old daily, time-honoured ceremony, uttering a mystical truth or moral or spiritual maxim, which is supposed to be heard by all the inhabitants of the metropolis, as the Mahometan Mufti speaks to a whole city from the top of the highest pinnacle of his mosque? No, it is the daily choral service of the Cathedral going on in the choir, and by the time you have walked over half of this grandly-covered space you actually can hear about half-a-dozen boys' with two or three men's voices. This is all the use, then, to which the interior of St. Paul's has been put—all the ordinary use. There have been extraordinary occasions on which its vast room and grandeur have been turned to account,—such as the funerals of Nelson and Wellington. King George III., too, returned thanks in St. Paul's after his recovery from his first great calamity. These grand ceremonials pass through the dark part of the interior of St. Paul's like meteors through the gloom. On any ordinary day that you enter the Cathedral you certainly never cease to admire the wonderful loftiness of the whole design, which has the stamp of greatness upon it, and overpowers you, not by a cumbersome and ponderous, but by a majestic weight, which descends slowly upon the gazer's mind. Massive piers, arches, and dome, and perfection of ornament,—a superb structural harmony, which falls upon the eye as a grand march in music does upon the ear or as the magnificent roll of a speech in "Paradise Lost." But it must be added that, with all this grandeur, a damp comes over your very soul as you enter St. Paul's—not a physical, but a moral damp; all is cold and sepulchral sublimity, like some marble city of the dead. The reason is, that the building has not been used; it wants the illumination, the cheering tone and consolatory power, which worship can alone give to a place of worship. This sublimity wants humanising—wants Christianising. Has one single soul been ever converted in St. Paul's? We will not say that there has not been, for many eloquent sermons have, doubtless, been preached within those walls—sermons of able scholars, poets, historians, divines. But the task of the place does not go in that direction; it does not speak of the conversion of sinners; it wants what some theologians call "savour." What sinner would dare to groan within that great religious palace? It would be a crime and a misdemeanour; he'd be would look unutterable things, and gloed mimes would soon remind the criminal where he was. Even a sigh would hardly be allowable. "Nothing free and easy here, sir, if you please; we allow nobody to repent here."

We hail the blaze of light which illuminated the interior of the dome of St. Paul's on Sunday last, as the bright augury of an approaching change in the treatment of all our Cathedrals. The experiment of an afternoon service in the nave of St. Paul's was tried for a few Sundays in the year of the Great Exhibition, but it was looked upon as a summer concomitant of that great spectacle, and was dropped even before the Great Exhibition closed its doors. This new experiment aims at a more permanent congregational use of the Cathedral; and so far as it has gone the experiment has proved highly successful.

The announcement of the series of special services has excited even more interest on the part of the public than was anticipated; and on Sunday not half the throng round the western entrance of the churchyard could be admitted. By six o'clock the upper part of Ludgate Hill was blocked up by a mass of disappointed expectants; for the cathedral was even then full to the utmost number the seats provided (about 3,000) would accommodate. According to a very wholesome regulation, the doors were closed as soon as all the seats were appropriated; but this closing of the doors gave great offence to many among the excluded crowd, who seemed to imagine that the doors were only opened for a select and ticketed congregation. We need hardly say that this notion was false in all essentials, though it does appear that certain friends of the committee were furnished with tickets. Moreover, it had been officially announced, apparently, that the public would be admitted at the western gate, and that when the Cathedral was filled the fact would be announced to those outside. That gate, however, was not opened at all, and great crowds of persons assembled there waited, with, of course, growing impatience, in the wet and cold from five till seven o'clock, at which hour they were informed that the place was full. The congregation was by no means a fashionable one. It consisted mainly of the lower middle classes, and of working men. Few women were present, comparatively speaking.

To adapt the place for the assembly of a congregation, the whole space beneath the dome is lighted in the same way as on the occasion of the funeral of the Duke of Wellington—a circle of small jets of gas runs round the cornice, a succession of minute beads of light, so close that they appear to the eye as one luminous ring. There is no dazzle or glare, and as this light descends, softened by distance, the effect is very pleasing. The pavement is covered with a matting of kamptulicon, on which the feet fall in silence, and the whole space within the nave and transepts is filled with chairs. The pulpit is placed at the eastern corner of the south transept; beneath it are the seats of the Dean and Chapter. The choristers are stationed in the eastern nave, in front of the organ. The reading-desk is in advance of the choristers, directly opposite the western nave.

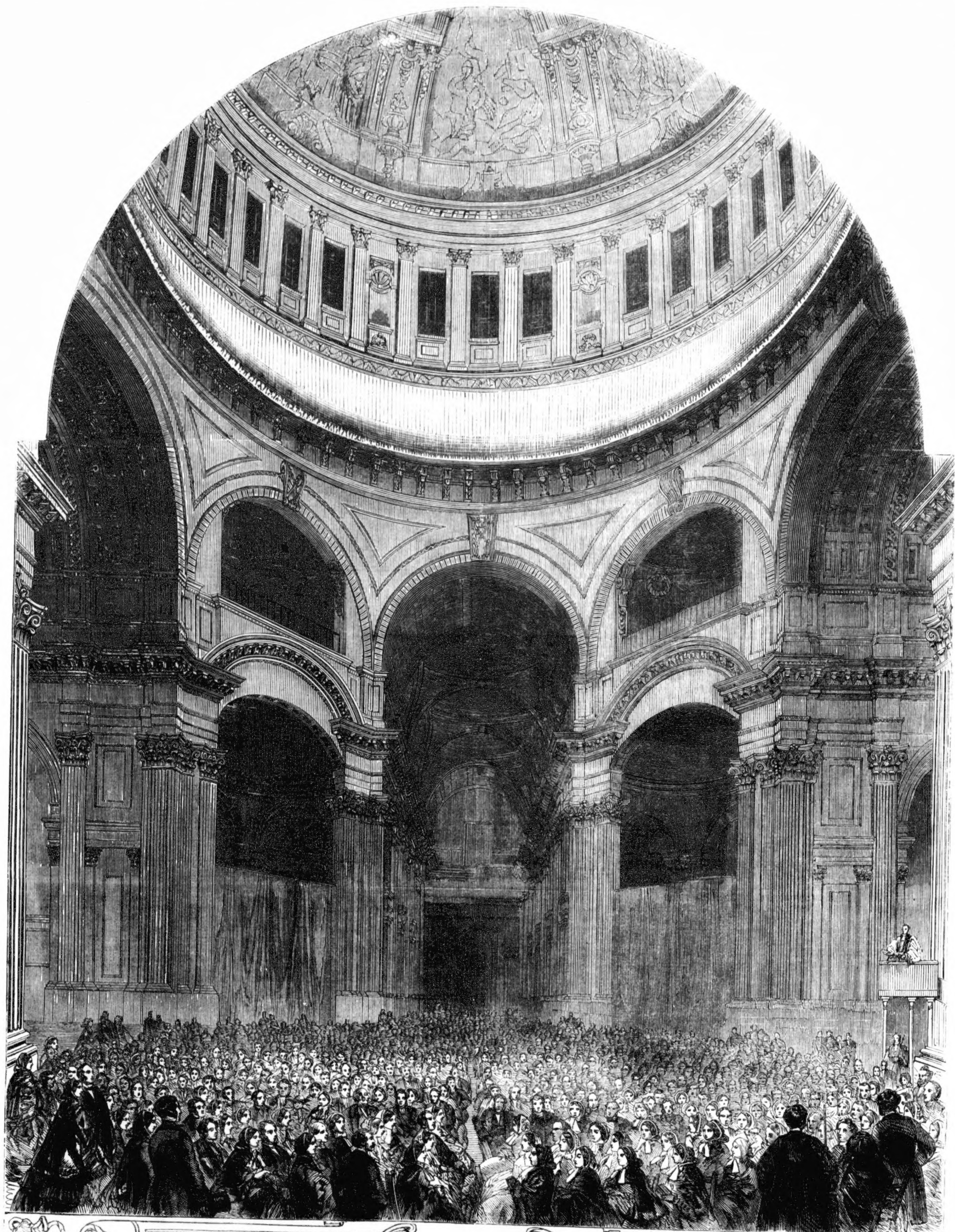
The Lessons of the evening service for the day were read by the Very Rev. Dean Milman, the Prayers by the Rev. W. C. F. Webb, minor canon. The choir, greatly augmented for the occasion, numbered 500 voices, divided into 200 trebles and altos, 150 tenors, and 150 basses. So immense is the space, that even this great body of sound was not more than sufficient to fill it. The congregation joined in the Old Hundredth Psalm, which was sung after the third Collect, and it was the grandest and most effective piece of the musical portion of the service.

The sermon was preached by the Bishop of London, on the 7th verse of the 1st chapter of the 1st Epistle to the Corinthians—"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ." His discourse lasted nearly an hour, and was delivered without any assistance from notes. The service concluded with the 104th Psalm, in which the whole congregation again joined.

TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION has been established between Ceylon and Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, and India generally.

THE MURDER IN QUEEN SQUARE.—The adjourned inquest on the body of the man Cauty, who was murdered by Tombs, in a street near Queen Square, was resumed on Tuesday morning. The adjournment had taken place to allow of an application to the Home Secretary to have the prisoner brought before the jury. The application was complied with by Mr. Walpole. The prisoner was produced, and the evidence already before the public was repeated. Mr. Lewis, who defended the prisoner, raised no question as to his state of mind, although it is evident the man was insane when he committed the act, and the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder" against him. The prisoner was also re-examined at the Clerkenwell Police-court, and committed for trial.

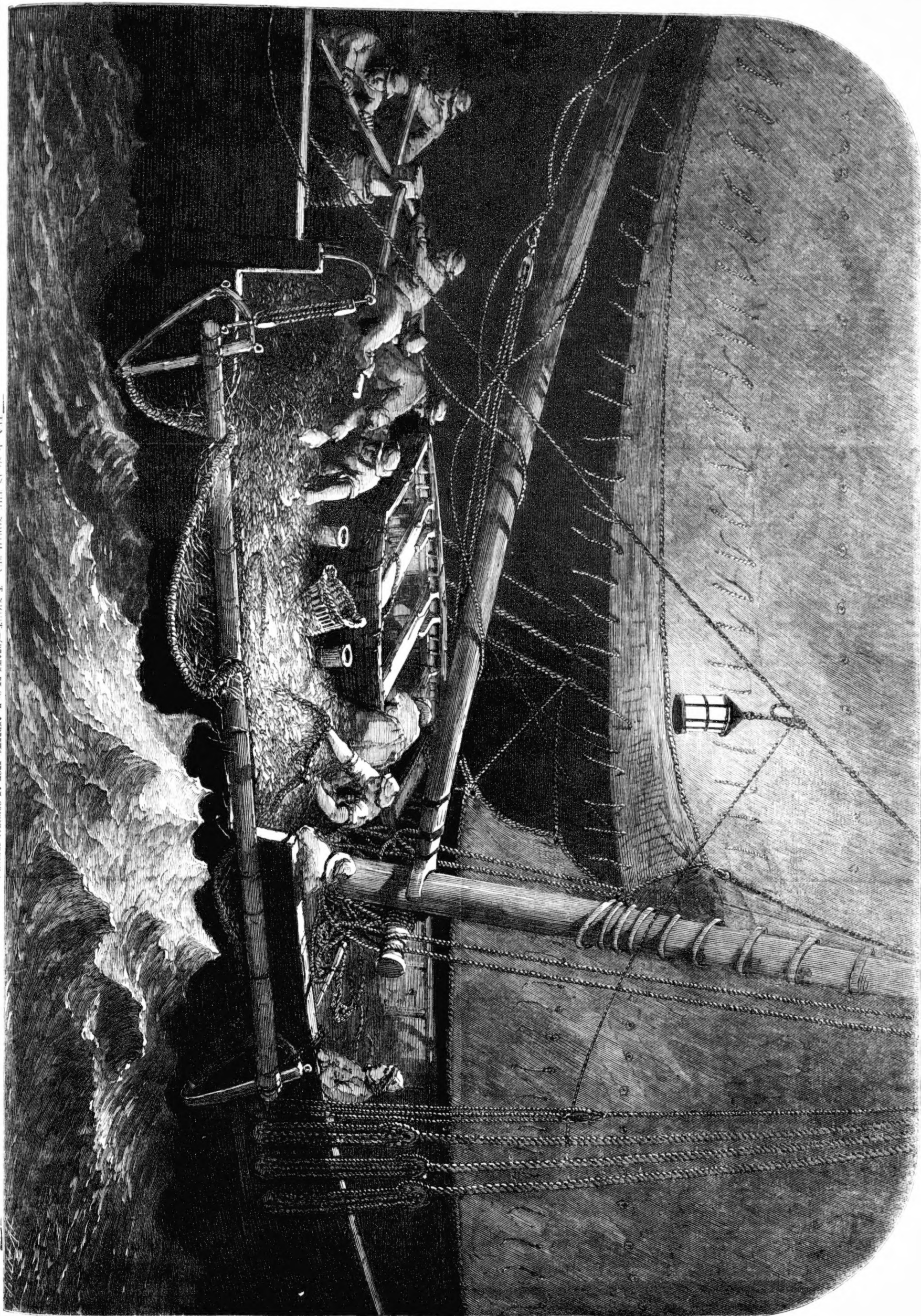




SUNDAY EVENING SERVICE.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.







## TRAWLING BY NIGHT.

In our first article, illustrative of the British Fisheries, we described that portion of the fishing business which related to the taking of fish by means of hooks and lines, as used for the purpose of catching cod, whiting, haddocks, &c., &c., and which is called hand or long lining; but a very large portion of the Barking fleet of smacks is employed in catching fish by an entirely different process, which is more particularly adapted to the taking of flat fish, such as turbot, plaice, soles, skate, and numerous others, and is called trawling.

Our illustration this week represents a portion of the deck of a smack, illuminated by the light of a lantern suspended in the rigging, and the time chosen by the artist is when the trawl-beam has been hauled up alongside, and the net cast over on to the deck, that the fish contained in it may be taken out.

All the large fishing ports in England fit out vessels called trawlers. The largest number hail from Barking, Ramsgate, Dover, Brixham, and most of the ports of Devonshire and Cornwall. They are generally fine cutters, from forty to a hundred tons burden, and manned with from six to ten hands. Most of these vessels, though belonging to most distant parts of England, congregate together in certain parts of the North Sea for the purpose of carrying on their fishing operations—the banks, or fishing grounds there, being the most prolific of fish, as well as being particularly adapted for the practice of trawling—that is, being free from rocks and stony rugged places at the bottom.

From the mouth of the Thames to the mouth of the Elbe, and from the coast of Yorkshire across to the coast of Jutland, the bottom of the sea consists of numerous banks of sand, clay, small shells, and gravel; these banks are not steep-sided ridges and hills, but are a series of plains and gently sloping grounds, with no very great depth of water between at any place. The longest of these is called the Great Dogger—it extends right across the North Sea; there is also the Little Dogger, the Great and Little Fisher, the White Bank, the Well Bank, the Brown Bank, and innumerable others. The Brown Bank was formerly considered by the Dutch to be the richest fishery-ground throughout the North Sea, and to yield the finest fish, and Brown Bank plaice were always held in the highest estimation. It is upon these banks that the smacks from all parts congregate to fish, and it is a common occurrence to see a fleet of several hundreds all working within a few miles of each other. The vessels engaged in the fishery are of necessity obliged to stay at sea several weeks at a time; it is therefore necessary to provide some means for carrying the result of their labours to market; for this purpose a fleet of swift sailing clipper smacks have been built, and are employed in carrying the fish from the fishing-grounds, either to Billingsgate direct, or some of the ports on the east coast, from whence it is passed up to market by railway.

We shall, in a future number, give an illustration of the exciting business of freighting these carriers, and more particularly describe the vessels, their duties, crews, and all other matters connected with them.

The practice of trawling consists in dragging along the bottom of the sea a large open-mouthed conical-shaped net, in such a manner that the fish lying upon the bottom are forced into it; and when it has been dragged along the bottom a sufficient distance, it is hauled up to the vessel's side, the mouth being then closed, and the fish secured as in a bag.

The trawl is constructed in the following manner:—A large piece of timber is provided, varying in length (thirty feet would be an ordinary size); this is called the trawl-beam. At each outer end is placed a heavy piece of iron work, the shape of which will be best understood by referring to the engraving. From each end of these pieces of iron, which are called the trawl-heads, there extends a thick rope, to which is fastened one side of the nets. Attached to the middle of the trawl-beam is a long and very strong rope, called the trawl-rope.

When the trawl is to be used, it is lowered to the bottom of the sea, the trawl-rope, one end of which is attached to the trawl-beam and the other to the vessel, then drags the net along the bottom as the vessel passes through the water.

The trawl-rope drawing on the beam causes the two pointed ends of the trawl-heads to scrape along the sand and draw the edge of the net, which is fastened to the thick rope before alluded to, so close to the bottom, that all the fish that lie upon it must of necessity pass into the net between its lower and upper edge. Once in, they pass quickly into the after part of the net, which is narrowed to a point and fastened there.

The apparatus, though difficult to describe, is exceedingly simple, and when small and light is very easy to manage; but in large vessels, such as we have alluded to, the trawl gear is of such great weight that it requires the utmost skill and attention to manage it properly, especially in blowing weather and when there is much sea on. The getting in the trawl after it has been dragged along the bottom a sufficient distance, is an operation requiring considerable strength to effect. For this purpose all trawlers must be provided with a powerful purchase of some kind. The Barking smacks and some others have capstans fixed vertically through the vessel's deck; the trawl-rope is passed round this, and the net got up by the hands heaving round with capstan-bars. The Ramsgate smacks have a kind of horizontal windlass, which is worked by winches at each end; and some recently-fitted trawlers have a novel and more scientific kind of capstan, which is worked by winches instead of capstan-bars.

When the trawl-beam reaches the surface of the water, a tackle is attached to the fore-end of it to secure it there, while another is rigged to a small davit aft, and the whole of the gear secured alongside. The berthing between the timber heads being removed, the net is easily got on deck and its contents secured.

**AN ENGLISH STORY WITH A CIRCUMSTANTIALITY.**—The "Bombay Courier" tells its readers the following English story:—"A lieutenant, commanding a little fort in England, found that the mice ate the official store of biscuit. He applied for a mouse-trap, but the Board of Ordnance had no permission to sanction the expenditure. He applied again, and they sent him a cat. The cat killed the mice, but needed food; and accordingly, the lieutenant asked for a cat's forage. The board disallowed the charge—replying, on the advice of a specially clever clerk, that if there were so many mice the cat could eat them. The lieutenant, however, was not to be done. He replied that the cat could not at all events drink mice, and would not drink water. A penny a day was, therefore, sanctioned for milk for the cat at Fort —; and from that day to this the state has paid £110s. 5d. a year to save a sixpenny trap." The honourable member for Lambeth should demand an explanation.

**THE MISSING TROOP SHIP BOMBAY.**—The Bombay was recently taken up by the Government as a transport for the conveyance of troops to India, and in the early part of last month embarked at Gravesend some 300 officers and men of various corps. The vessel was provisioned for the conveyance of 500 men, with all their baggage, to Kurrachee, and in addition to this we believe she had also 500 tons of railway metals, with 300 tons of kentledge, or iron ballast, and 200 tons, or thereabouts, of water, nearly 1,100 tons dead weight in all. This was not an overload for a ship which is registered at 1,375 tons, but it was certainly enough, as the vessel, though built in 1875 years old, having been launched at Bombay in 1869. However, had the Bombay quitted England in this trim, and gone direct for her destination, nothing more could have been said. But, in addition to the 300 troops on board, she had also to take detachments amounting to 190 men from Cork. She sailed from England on the 9th ult., and up to within the last few days nothing was heard of her, and, unhappily, the news that has at last arrived is by no means calculated to lessen the alarm which is now felt concerning her and those she has on board. Lloyd's list of Tuesday gives us the following intelligence up to the 18th ult.:—"The schooner Emma, Nankivell, of Plymouth, from Seville for Hull, was boarded on the 24th inst. off Dingle. Captain Nankivell stated that on the 18th inst., in lat. 49 18 N., long. 15 23 W., he passed a large ship called the Bombay, steering W.S.W. before the sea, main and mizenmasts gone by the board, foretopmasts gone in the slings, sails blowing about in shreds, flying number of people observed on deck." This notice, beyond a doubt, gives a most sad picture of her condition at that time. The distance here spoken of is about 410 miles from Cape Clear, and, though twelve days have elapsed since that date, nothing has yet been seen or heard of her. The ship is a very strong one, and Captain Flinck, her commander, is spoken of as an accomplished and well-tried sailor. The Lords of the Admiralty have sent two steamers after the missing ship.

## THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

SURELY Mr. Joseph Miller (I do not mean the melancholy actor upon whom we father our bad jokes, but the assistant librarian of the Colonial Office) must have read Edgar Poe's story of the "Parloined Letter," and acted upon the advice therein contained, when he placed the now famous Ionian despatches in so exposed a situation! The public notion pictures to itself a high government official, sitting at a bureau, furnished with many secret drawers, and surrounded by cabinets, presses, and despatch-boxes, all fitted up with Bramah locks and iron doors, the very homes of secrecy. But henceforth we shall begin to look for the most important documents in the most incongruous places, and should not be surprised at hearing that the draft of the Queen's speech formed the envelope for Lord Derby's lunch-sandwiches, or that the secret instructions to Lord Elgin were folded up as a three-cornered note, and sent round to his Lordship by a junior messenger. Mr. Wellington Quenser, the defendant in this case, used to write words for ballad music. If I mistake not, the words of "Mary Anne," at one time such a popular air with the serenaders, was by him.

Your contemporary the "Field" seems destined to play a curious part in newspaper history. It is essentially a sporting paper—devoted to the turf, boating, cricketing, shooting, &c.; and, consequently, it is no wonder that, at a very early period of its career, it came into the hands of those mighty hunters, Mr. Benjamin Webster and Mr. Mark Lemon, gentlemen who, having no other pursuit, have devoted their entire lives to the "art of venery," and are among the keenest sportsmen in England. From them it became the property of some gentleman, who has a perfect nest of journalism in his office—the "Field," the "Critic," and the "Clerical Journal" all finding a home under his sheltering wing, and during the last week curious details have come out respecting the first-named. It would appear that the late editor was dismissed for using his position as a recommendation in the disposal of various dogs, which he sold to sporting gentlemen, and that he had converted the courtyard of the office into a kennel. But what strikes one most in the report of the trial is the amount of remuneration received by the writers. The editor, to commence with, had £2 a week, and the well-known "Harry Hicover" fifteen shillings. Lord William Lennox had nothing, so he conceived himself at liberty to write for another journal. Well, perhaps he was!

Was Richard Savage an impostor, Dr. Johnson a dupe, and the Countess of Macclesfield a tender-hearted mother? Mr. May Thomas, in a curious series of papers, now publishing in the columns of our contemporary "Notes and Queries," maintains the affirmative, and I think successfully. Mr. Thomas has raked up the half-burnt and mouldy records of the House of Lords, penetrated into the dusty depositories of the Arches Court, and found papers which have not seen the light since the Countess of Macclesfield made her unfortunate *four pas* with Lord Rivers, and was in consequence divorced. By the help of these documents, and I know not how many old wills, parish registers, musty pamphlets, newspapers, and poems, the Countess's true story, and the story of her illegitimate children—one of whom Savage claimed to be—is at last satisfactorily made out; and it does not tally in any respect with Savage's romantic tale, which he palmed upon Johnson, and through him on every man who reads. What would Mr. Whitehead, who wrote the novel of "Richard Savage," and so strenuously defended his hero in the preface, have said to this had he lived? Savage was after all but a vulgar ruffian, as even Johnson's highflown narrative and elaborate apology cannot conceal.

## THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

## THE "HISTORIC BARONET."

My personal experience of baronets, limited though it be, does not inculcate a belief in them as a class. Perhaps I have not been fortunate, but of the half-dozen with whom I have been brought into contact, one is a cynic, one a stupid nincompoop, one a spiteful fool, one an antiquated fop, one a harmless chip-in-porridge, and only one a real gentleman. Two of these live on their estates, two on the reputation of their ancestors, one by bedabbling his "bloody hand" in coal-dust and retailing Yorkshire "slack" to London merchants, and one by his wife—and, heaven knows, he has but a slight subsistence! My estimate of the order was not heightened by witnessing the performance of Sir William Don, on Monday evening, at the Haymarket. This gentleman, who stands six feet and a-half in height, relies apparently upon his grotesque appearance, and his very comic face, for his success as an actor. All that man can do in the way of gagging and fun-forging he did, and he certainly succeeded in "hammering a hoarse laugh from a coarse throat;" but of the lights and shades of acting, of the accurate representation of character, he has no more idea than Mr. M. P. Tupper has of poetry, or than I have of what the editor of the "Musical World" means by the word "perfunctory." Holding the mirror up to nature is all very well; but what is the result when, from physical conformation, you are compelled to hold the mirror so high above nature's head that she cannot get a glimpse at herself, or but sees herself in a grotesque and distorted medium? No, no! brevity is the soul of wit, and in Sir William Don's case, certainly the exception does not prove the rule!

**ANTIQUITIES FROM HALICARNASSUS.**—A vessel has just arrived bearing for the British Museum 100 cases of antiquities from Halicarnassus and Cnidus, further result of the excavation of those places by Mr. Charles Newton, the British vice-consul at Mytilene. Also about fifty cases filled with similar treasures from Carthage. Amongst those from Cnidus is a gigantic lion of Parian marble, in a crouching attitude, measuring ten feet in length by six in height, and weighing eight tons.

**THE WAY TO PROMOTE ART.**—Many of us, perhaps, are under the impression that plenty of schooling will do this; that plenty of lecturing will do it; that sending abroad for patterns will do it; or that patience, time, and money, and good-will may do it. And, alas, none of these things, nor all of them put together, will do it! If you want really good work, such as will be acknowledged by all the world, there is but one way of getting it, and that is a difficult one. You may offer any premium you choose for it—but you will find it can't be done for premiums. You may send for patterns to the Antipodes—but you will find it can't be done upon patterns. You may lecture on the principles of art to every school in the kingdom—and you will find it can't be done upon principles. You may wait patiently for the progress of the age—and you will find your art is unregressive. Or you may set yourself impatiently to urge it by the inventions of the age—and you will find your chair of art entirely immovable, either by screw or paddle. There's no way of getting good art, I repeat, but one—at once the simplest and most difficult—namely, to enjoy it. Examine the history of nations, and you will find this great fact clear and unmistakable on the front of it—that good art has only been produced by nations who rejoiced in it; fed themselves with it, as if it were bread; basked in it, as if it were sunshine; shouted at the sight of it; danced with the delight of it; quarrelled for it; fought for it; starved for it; did, in fact, precisely the opposite with it of what we want to do with it—they made it to keep, and we to sell.

**CONFESSOR OF A MURDERER.**—A man named Pilkington, who has enlisted in the Royal Artillery, confessed while on his way to India some months ago in a transport ship, that he had committed a murder near Manchester. According to his statement he and a companion, one night about two years ago, met a man on the road through Newton Heath, near Manchester, when they asked him the time of night? He replied that he had not a watch in his pocket and could not tell them. They then knocked him down, kicked him till insensible, and then threw him into the canal. This confession was taken down, and inquiry instituted at Manchester. From this investigation it appears that on the 26th of September, 1856, the body of a young man named Thomas Wright, the son of a publican and blacksmith, at Fallowfield, was discovered in the canal at Newton Heath. The deceased had left his father's house on the 23rd of September with his aunt, whom he was to accompany to her home at Altrincham, Cheshire. He left his relative at her own house, and at a subsequent hour of the same day was seen in Manchester, but he never returned to his home, and nothing more was heard of him until his body was found in the canal, on the 26th of the same month. He was known to be a man of dissipated habits, and was supposed to be labouring under an aberration of mind. When found in the canal, his watch, which he had taken with him, was missing. Some injuries were found on the head and neck, but at the inquest on the body the medical testimony was that he had died from drowning, and it was conjectured that the wound on the head and neck had been given in the canal, his body having been found between two of the lock gates.

## Literature.

**History of Friedrich II. of Prussia, called Frederick the Great.** By THOMAS CARLYLE. 2 Vols. London: Chapman and Hall. 1855.

## THIRD AND CONCLUDING NOTICE.

FREDERICK-WILLIAM was prudent enough to embroil himself in one war—a short campaign against Charles XII. of Sweden, ending in the famous siege of Stralsund. From this expedition he brought back, not much glory, but an odd assortment of tutors for the young Crown Prince—one Duhan de Jaudun, a young French gentleman, whom he found doing soldier's work in the trenches; Count Fink von Finkenstein, who afterwards became Frederick's head-tutor and travelling guardian; and Lieut.-Col. Kalkstein, a prisoner of war from the Swedish side. Mr. Carlyle relates, and in a most charming and picturesque manner, a pretty incident in Frederick's childhood, of the King returning home, and finding the young Fritz, with Wilhelm looking over him, strutting about and assiduously beating a little drum. A picture of the "Little Drummer" was forthwith painted by Peter, a French immigrant artist, which is yet to be seen in the Berlin gallery. There is an excellent copy in oil in England, in Lord Ashington's collection; and Mr. Carlyle himself describes the picture naturally, almost pathetically. He cannot, however, resist a ding-dong high art:—

"In the Berlin galleries, which are made up, like other galleries, of gaudy footed Pan, Europa's Bull, Romulus's she-wolf, and the Correggios of Correggio, and contain, for instance, no portrait of Friedrich the Great, like those at all, or next to none at all, of the noble series of Human Realities, or of any part of them, who have sprung, not from the idle brains of dreaming dilettanti, but from the head of God Almighty, to make this poor, pathetic earth a little memorable for us, and to do a little work that may be eternal there,—in these expensive halls of 'high art' at Berlin, there were, to my experience, few pictures more agreeable than this of Peter's."

It is easy to perceive what Mr. Carlyle's model of a national gallery of pictures would be: a photographic studio—"Your likeness or shilling!" We wonder, too, whether he ever met Doctor Wagner when he visited Berlin, and what manner of talk the two had together respecting the Correggios of Correggio.

In his seventh year young Frederick was taken out of the hands of the women and put into the hands of the military French and Swedish gentlemen from Stralsund. The King drew up an elaborate memorandum of the course of studies to be pursued by his son, in which it was specially laid down that he was "to learn no Latin," and already, a year before this time, there had been instituted, for express behoof of "little Fritz," a miniature soldier company, upwards of a hundred strong, which afterwards grew to be a permanent institution, much enlarged, called the Company of the Crown-Prince Cadets. And in 1721 a little arsenal was set up for him, in the Orange Hall of the palace, where he mounted batteries, and fired "exceedingly small brass ordnance." He learned too—although that was not in the memorandum—to play very musically on the flute. He drilled his miniature soldier company in a clear sharp voice, and he accompanied his papa to all reviews and hunting parties; in later life he sometimes stole away from the latter with a few chosen comrades, in order to hold "flute hautbois concerts" in the glades and thickets.

We must be necessarily very brief, for reasons of space, in our summary of the concluding portions of Mr. Carlyle's volumes. The education of the Crown Prince, commenced as we have seen, was consistently proceeded with during the ordinary course of years; the results were an odd grafting of the drill-sergeant on the dancing-master. Young Frederick grew up physically the commander of the Crown Prince cadets, methodical, peremptory, an exact tactician, and a strict disciplinarian. Mentally he became a French philosopher, as philosophers were understood in the eighteenth century, and in France, to be. He was fond of the lighter French accomplishments, and the lighter French literature, and fancied himself profound. He corresponded with the French *esprits forts*, and drew around him a circle of French emigrants. He added one more to the list of Royal poetsasters, and wrote reams of French verses in indifferent grammar and in execrable taste. More than this, he wrote essays, and philosophical essays, all—not forso great a man, but for any man—of a surprising degree of shallowness. Now, Frederick-William, *per se*, hated everything appertaining to France—from its perukes to its poetry, from its court to its council—with frenzied animosity. Once at a review he had dressed up the "scavenger executioners" of his battalions in an exaggerated parody of the costumes of the marquises of the court of Versailles, in order to cast ridicule on the French peruke and laced coat of Count Rottenberg, the French Ambassador at Berlin; and there can be little doubt that his after almost fiendish persecution of his son arose from the young man's evincing a disposition for things French, and a dislike to that "German element" which his father had striven to foster in him. The thing most difficult to understand is, that Frederick-William should have confided him, at any period of his life, to the care or tuition of French governesses or tutors. It can only be accounted for by the supposition that, like most ignorant men, Frederick-William was desirous to see his son more learned than himself; and that he trusted to his strict military training, to his own influence, and to after associations, to make the lad the counterpart of his arbitrary drill-sergeant-like self. Oddly enough, the German element, in later years, did show itself strongly in Frederick's character, battling, as in his connection with Voltaire, with his Gallician and philosophic likings; he was, through the autumn and winter of life, a curious mixture of the poet and the police-sergeant; but in early adolescence he was far more a Frenchman than a Prussian. It is but just to Frederick-William to say, that the boy's "apprenticeship," though conducted with military strictness, was not unnecessarily harsh; it was only when he approached the threshold of manhood that discipline was merged into tyranny, and the master became a persecutor.

It is scarcely credible that in a civilised European kingdom, and in the eighteenth century, the heir-apparent to the throne could be treated with the outrageous and systematic indignity and cruelty exercised by Frederick-William towards his son. The accessions of unnatural frenzy during which he abused the Crown-Prince in the foulest and most insulting language, spat upon, kicked and camed, threw dishes and plates at him, or strove to brain him with his crutch, are mildly designated by Mr. Carlyle as his "Majesty's hypochondriacal fits." They were in fact brought on by immoderate indulgence in fermented liquors. If the reader have any doubts on this score, let him read the historian's own account of the "Tobacco Parliament"—*Tobaks collegium* or *Tobaksparlament*—held nightly either at Berlin or at Wusterhausen by the King, his favourites Grumkow and Seckendorff, and a knot of inferior revellers.

"A high, large room, as the engravings (mostly worthless) give it contented, saturnine human figures; a dozen or so of them, sitting round a large long table; long Dutch pipe in the mouth of each man; supplies of knaster easily accessible; small pan of burning peat in the Dutch fashion (sandy native charcoal, which burns slowly without smoke) is at your left hand; at your right, a jug full of liquor, what I find to consist of excellent thin bitter beer. Other costlier materials for drinking, if you want such, are not beyond reach. On side-tables stand wholesome cold meats, round of beef not wanting, with bread thinly sliced and buttered; rustic, but neat and abundant way, such innocent accommodations, rustic or nutritious, gaseous, fluid, and solid, as human nature, bent on contemplation and an evening lounge, can require."

Let us see how far these "innocent accommodations" were brought to agree with "contemplation and an evening lounge." There was a wretched creature, called Gundling, who had formerly been a country parson, full of sublime long-eared erudition, who, turning the corner of forty years of age, and finding himself very learned, very poor, and very drunken, had been stung upon by Frederick-William in one of his rattle-swaggering walks, caught up, and promoted to a chair at the Tobacco Parliament. Some say that it was General Grumkow who found him at a tavern, of whose tap he had the run on condition of amusing the gentlemen with his erudition over their cups. This poor wretch, who was insufferably vain, turned out to be an "Eldorado for the pecu-



The rest of the story of him who was afterwards to be Frederick the Great as Crown Prince, may be told in a few words. After a visit to Breslau, and a sojourn at the celebrated camp of Rudowitz—where memorabilia, and especially the habits and manners of Augustus, "the physically strong," the *Electeur of Saxony*, King of Poland, were preserved—three hundred and fifty-four "legitimate children," are graphically described by Mr. Carlyle, a terrible domestic catastrophe occurred in the Hohenzollern family. "The Crown Prince, maddened by a long course of beating, kicking, starvation, and insult and indignity of every description, formed and very nearly executed a plan of escape and flight," discovered, captured, his accomplice and friend, Lieutenant Katte, and beneath the hands of the public executioner, and almost under the feet of Prince Frederick, who was forced by the guards to remain at a window in the fortress of Cüstrin beneath which his friend passed his way to the scaffold. A court-martial had sentenced Katte to a much milder punishment; but the ruthless King reversed the sentence, and doomed him to death. The atrocity did not end here. The Crown Prince was himself tried as a deserter, and sentenced to death; and it was with the greatest difficulty that Frederick-William could be dissuaded from causing the sentence to be carried into execution. It is also certain that he was desirous of implicating his daughter Wilhelmina in her brother's culpability, and that he expressed a savage joy at being in possession of evidence "sufficient to cut both their heads off." It is only charitable to believe that during the occurrence of these errors the King was in a chronic state of mad drunkenness. As it was, the Crown Prince suffered a rigorous and lengthened imprisonment in the citadel of Cüstrin, and the poor Potsdam girl, Doris Ritter, on whom he had bestowed some trifling civilities, was sentenced to the scourge and the spinning-house.

By degrees the fury of the King abated. The Crown Prince was released, gratified with some unimportant commands, suffered to follow to some measure his own tastes and inclinations, and towards the last restored to some degree of favour. His father, after the frenzy, had experienced the lassitude of brutality. The Crown Prince married, corresponded with Voltaire and Marмонтel, and led a life of literary ease, till at last there came news to his quiet, country seat, that a great prince had fallen in Israel, that Frederick-William of Prussia's quiet life was over, and that there was no longer a tyrannical father, or a half-pardoned Crown Prince to beg favour with "ated breath. The despised Fritz was now Frederick II., King of Prussia, sometimes so called Great.

On the threshold of the throne, with the shadow of the crown upon his brow, Mr. Carlyle leaves his hero. We look with anxiety for his next and concluding volumes. Surely we can but consider those which are already appeared, as a wild and eccentric prologue, like the scene between the manager and poet that precedes the sublime tragedy "Faust." Let us hope that in the completing section of this history, he will rise, as he is fully qualified to rise, to the grandeur of his theme, and make us feel that there are more pregnant things in the days of History, than nummeries and jests, than crude conceits, than temperate tirades against the age in which he lives, and the craft in which he is one of the brightest ornaments.

BRITISH EXPORTS TO AUSTRALIA.—The exports to our Australian colonies, shown by the returns from the Board of Trade, amount to £5,517,196 for the last ten months, which, as compared with the corresponding period of 1897, is falling off to the extent of £82,518. In the enumerated articles connected with the naval trade (the first rank in total value), Machinery, iron, lead, &c., give a collective amount of £1,170,000; right leather, £830,021; apparel and cloths, £823,199; haberdashery, £611,818; hats, ale, and spirits, £522,553; cottons, £501,700; iron goods, £316,633; stationery, £222,295; minerals, £125,000; and sundries, £14,188; saddlery, £11,331; earthenware, £10,000; and soap, £16,000. The total value of the exports to our colonies during the nine months ending September 30, 1898, of which Victoria took £1,845,424; New South Wales, £1,300,000; South Australia, £513,982; Tasmania, £147,956; Western Australia, £1,300; and New Zealand, £331,298. With reference to Victoria and New South Wales, these figures show a large decrease, as compared with the first nine months of 1897, while South Australia and the balance of the other colonies mentioned give a considerable increase.

## THE OPERA AT DRURY LANE

THE OPERA AT DRURY LANE

The last time we were in Paris, the "Trovatore" was being played at three theatres, the Palais National, the Académie, and the Théâtre Français. At the first of these establishments, it was called "Il Trovatore," at the second, "Le Trouvère," and at the third (we think) "Le Troubadour." This multiplicity of the "Trovatore" excited the curiosity, not the wit, of the Parisian comic journals, who thereupon commenced an onslaught, and laid our strongbox Verdi's most successful property and scene so far from us, as they played at their Comedies, besides the "Trovatore," the "Trouvère," and the "Troubadour," they were to have "Le Ménestral," "Le Ménestrier," and a host of others, until, at last, there would be some chance of the public getting tired of their Marion and his Leonora; of the Count di Luna, who is slain in adoration of beautiful smiles, and of the terrible and inexorable old gipsy woman, who adopts a little boy, and is very kind to him all through his life, that, some day or another, he may be killed by his own father. What was anticipated in Paris, has almost been realised in London. It is true the "Trovatore" has never so far as we can remember been played at more than four London theatres on the same night; but nevertheless, from the autumn of 1857 to the autumn of 1858, it was represented, one night or another, at eight, perhaps more—of our metropolitan playhouses. It was heard at Her Majesty's Theatre, at Covent Garden, at the Lyceum, at the Surrey, at

— with some of the music omitted, we imagine, and I

With some of the music omitted, we imagine (and hope), it would be a safe bet to have been well mounted. "N. Y. City's Wells, and a Drury Lane The "Trovatore" is still full of virtu. It has been worse sung, because more sung, than any opera in the world (together by some five or six different *troupes* in a single year in one city), and yet the public are not tired of it. On the contrary, there was a greater crowd outside the doors of Drury Lane Theatre on Monday night, when the work in question was produced, for the first time by the Pine and Harrison management, than has been seen since the commencement of the present season. Half-an-hour before the curtain rose the pit, the upper boxes, and the gallery were "cramped with suffocation" (to adopt the pleasant conventional phrase), and before the commencement of the performance, the stalls and the dress circle were also fully occupied. A great number of the airs were encored; and, altogether, the performance was thoroughly successful, which seems to show that Verdi must be vastly popular in England.

At Henry Lane, Miss Pyncheon plays Violoncello; Mr. Harrison, Marrio. Miss Pyncheon was especially good in her first scene. The violent music of the last act (with the exception of the final air) is not suited to her, and as the cavatina of the last act is not suited to Madame Grisi, who is far too energetic in her tenderness, and who, moreover, takes unwarrantable and absurd liberties with the music. Miss Pyncheon herself sings the music—which is quite indelible, unimportant, com-  
parisons are supposed to be, but she avoids the absurdity Madame Grisi used to commit in celebrating the two last of the first eight Lays of the "Dutchman." After hearing the air sung properly by Titicus, Sey, and his sister, we ought to have kept the part, though she only played it a few nights in England; it was astonishing the public never hinted the least disapprobation when the ex-Dutch indulged in her strange fancies.

Mr. Harris (whose benefit took place on Monday night) was with the greatest enthusiasm, when he made his appearance on the stage, and, indeed, sang very carefully and ably his best scene was in the last act, in the duet with Leonora and Azucena, in which he displayed more histrionic talent than we ever

"Il Balen" was very successful as the Count di Luna. "Il Balen" is transposed to suit his voice, for which, in the original, it is too high. We must add that Mr. Glover introduces some changes into the melody, which, though comparatively unimportant, would no doubt be greatly adopted by the composer if they were only recommended to him. M. Verdi would no doubt like, at the same time, to have Mr. Ferdinand Glover's cadence, to substitute for the one written by himself. However, on the whole, Mr. Glover sang conspicuously and well, and he obtained considerable applause.

## LAW AND CRIME.

The great Marchmont separation cause has interested the general public to an extraordinary extent, and for a reason which may at first appear paradoxical. The disclosures are so intensely commonplace, so utterly devoid of romantic element, that the public is completely prevented from sympathising with one side or the other. The man has married the woman for her money, and has evidently caught a Tartar, as is proper in such case. They have disagreed, have cursed and sworn at each other, as vulgar people will (whether educated or not), and the woman is sick of the bargain. She, naturally enough, desires to be released, and represents for that purpose her own view of the matrimonial squabbles. On the other hand he portrays, in the strongest colours, her violence, her unreasonableness, her utter lack of conjugal affection, and of wisely obedience. And for what purpose? That he may not be separated from her, as she desires. Meanwhile the public gazes upon the contest with a somewhat saturnine interest. The public learns that this intensely vulgar man, who calls his wife by appellations learned from eastern mongers, after quoting in his love-letters such sickly rhymes as those of "Thou art gone from my gaze like a beautiful dream," who marries the Mrs. (Quickly of a modern tap-house for the mere sake of her fortune, and whose epistolary compositions, when most serious and lofty, excite irrepressible explosions of mirth, even from the judge upon the bench—that this man is a popular preacher, and, moreover, a popular writer to boot—may, that he has even written leading articles for the "Times," in the ultra-Protestant line. We gave last week a brief abstract of Mrs. Marchmont's evidence. One or two specimens from that of the man may serve as samples of the whole. "She would not allow me to have a nurse for my children; and upon my asking whether she would object to a governess, she said 'No, but I will take care that she is old and ugly. I darsay you would like to have a young lady to flirt with and play the piano to you?' On one occasion, when I asked Mrs. Marchmont for the loan of 16s., she began to abuse me, calling me a mean villain, always coming after her money. I remember writing in my study on the 21st of January. When it was getting dusk my wife came in. I asked her to fetch me a candle. She immediately began exclaiming against my extravagance, and told me to go into the kitchen for it if I wanted one. I replied that I would not go into the kitchen, but would fetch a wax one from the bed-room. She would not give me the key of the door. I said she must be either mad or drunk, and left the room, and upon my return I found her writing in an account-book, and read the words 'mad and drunk.' I said, 'We want no memorandums of matters so disagreeable as this. This is the record you told me you used to keep of your disputes with your sister, Caroline. With your permission, I will put it on the fire.' My wife immediately took and shook me with violence against the wall. There were three distinct concussions, and one of the blows resulted in a lump as big as a walnut." The great Newfoundland-dog business is of the same stamp. These things may be trivial enough in themselves, but they happen to bring before us, with photographic fidelity, the characters of the principal actors therein, always making an allowance for the fact that it is the man who narrates them: "I brought a Newfoundland puppy with me. She said, 'What great beast have you got there?' I said, 'Well, I think you know the shape of the animal—it is called a dog.' (Laughter). I told her it was to replace poor Nep. at the stables. She said, 'Then take it round to the stables directly.' I said, 'that I had walked five miles with it, and was too tired and weary to go that night.' She attempted to turn the dog out into the street, but I would not let her. I cut a piece of meat for it; and she immediately said, 'I have dogs enough already to be a burden on me. I have four of you, and I don't want another great brute.' I replied that I and my children had never been called dogs before, and that I would never eat another meal at her expense. We lived apart for the next four days after that." Such indications as this does this theological and literary instructor of the British people detail by the dozen, in the

blaze of day, to the whole world, as reasons why his wife should not be released from the unholy compact. "I had given up much to marry her," says he, plaintively, "at least £700 a year—£300 from my chapel, and £400 derived from literary pursuits." It was not want therefore that drove him into this degradation. He was in affluence, which he was earning as a gentleman may and should do, and yet was willing to let his wife go to an ale-wife, for a pecuniary consideration. As a clergyman, no one should have known better the impious desertion of the

The members of the Iaverni Frigate must have displayed, in the first instance, sufficient indications of his chance of matrimonial happiness. The only question in the case was, whether such a marriage, dangerous in its religious aspect, and miserable in a merely civil point of view, ought to be allowed to stand. In other words, whether the Rev. Mr. Murchmont ought to be allowed to huddle with his wife for the consideration money of their separation, or whether the law can, and ought to, at once annul the contract, and leave the Reverend Gentleman to pay the costs of the proceedings, and mourn over the failure of the monetary speculation which he sought to secure at the price of honour and manhood, by a mockery of vows solemnly made at the altar, of the creed of which he himself was, and is, a minister? The jury decided that cruelty had been proved by the wife, and not condoned by the husband. The decree for judicial separation was therefore established.

An inquest was last week held on the body of Mrs. Charlotte Brown, widow, who died a prisoner in Wintercross Street jail, whither she had been committed on a county court judgment for an amount, including costs, of only £1 19s. 11d. The deceased was seventy-nine years of age, and in such a state of destitution, that on being supplied in the prison with the pauper prisoners' allowance, she devoured the food so voraciously as to cause her death. The jury are reported to have expressed their indignation at her arrest, and one of them mentioned a case in which an old man of eighty-four years had been imprisoned for a smaller sum. The governor of the prison stated that he lately had in custody an old man, on a judgment for 2s. debt and 2s. 6d. costs. Herein, at first sight, appears a case against imprisonment for debt. Certainly, the system as it stands at present is bad enough. But imprisonment for debt exists only for poor debtors, and moreover, only for that poor class of those who owe only small sums to poor creditors. This strange anomaly exists, that while the superior courts of law cannot imprison a defendant on a judgment for less than £20, exclusive of costs, the county courts can, and do so daily. The debtor, who owes a few score, or hundreds of pounds, goes through the Insolvent or Bankruptcy Court cheerfully, and too minute inquiry is not made as to the contracting of his debts; while the poor wretch who owes as many shillings, and has not even sufficient to bribe the county court bailiff, may perish in jail!

The well-known case of Robinson v. Robinson and Lane, came before the Divorce Court last week, on Mr. Robinson's petition for a dissolution of marriage. It may be remembered that Mrs. Robinson had made in her diary certain entries in which Dr. Lane was mentioned as having afforded grounds for a divorce *a vincula*. The judges decided that these entries could not be made evidence against Dr. Lane, and he was therefore discharged from the suit. But they were evidence, nevertheless, whatever they might be worth, as against the conduct of Mrs. Robinson herself. Against the petition it was contended that these entries were the work of a diseased brain. Dr. Lane, now entitled to be heard as a witness, deposed most clearly and positively against their truth. Nevertheless, the counsel for the husband insisted upon them, as proving the very charge from which Dr. Lane had been legally acquitted. The Court took time to consider its judgment.

A tailor, named Samuel Charles Bennett, carrying on business in Langham Street, Langham Terrace, brought an action against the executors of a Mr. Watkins deceased, upon a bond for a £1,000. The cause was tried in the Exchequer, on Monday last, before Mr. Baron Martin and a special jury. The first witness called was Joseph Bennett, plaintiff's brother. He stated that the deceased had been land-steward to the late Duke of Norfolk, in whose establishment the father of witness had also been employed. The witness deposed to the execution of the bond, and was then delivered over to the cross-examination of Mr. Edwin James. When witness attested the deed, he was keeping a billiard-table at the Eagle Tavern. Was never a billiard-marker. Is now a clear-merchant by day, and keeps a billiard-room in Finsbury night. Last mercantile transaction was a sale of a pound or two of tobacco to a gentleman, about two months ago. Does not keep any stock. Is using up an old connection, and has nearly done so; does not run about after a new one. Is in the habit of using two kinds of handwriting—ordinary and extraordinary; the latter for attesting legal documents exclusively. Attested many while in the revenue-service. Left the revenue-service because the salary was so small. Also on account of being dismissed, and because, being in the tobacco-trade, he did not care to remain in the revenue-service. When Mr. Watkins executed the bond, he was between seventy and eighty years old, and after executing the deed, took plaintiff's hand, and said: "I wish you luck, my boy," and so left. Witness had kept a beer-shop—"Oh dear, yes!" at Whitechapel. Satisfied the landlord's claim for rent by "walking out, as I had walked in," leaving fixtures to cover the demand. Then had a cottage for some weeks in the immediate neighbourhood, in some walk—not Birdage Walk—but a very nice place. Daughter dances at the Eagle. The plaintiff himself then appeared in the box. He had known Mr. Watkins ten or twelve years; was on intimate terms with him. Mr. Watkins had offered to lend him £500 to purchase a business; but plaintiff declined. Owed Mr. Watkins, in 1851, for money lent, a large sum of money, but, falling into difficulties, made an assignment to creditors, which Mr. Watkins executed. Was insolvent in 1853, and in 1854 applied to Mr. Watkins for the loan of £100, which Mr. W. declined, "having promised his wife not to lend any more money." Mr. Watkins, however, according to plaintiff's statement, benevolently offered to secure, after his death, £1,000 to plaintiff, and gave an I O U, payable at that period, for the amount. Plaintiff was recommended by Mr. Watkins to inquire of an attorney whether such a document was valid. Went to his attorney, who took counsel's opinion on the point. (We may here remark that the question is one of such utter simplicity that any intelligent lad, after two years in an attorney's office, would know such a security to be worthless.) Counsel disapproved of its validity, and plaintiff's attorney prepared the bond, which was executed at plaintiff's house in the presence of the previous witness. (This appears strange, as the ordinary practice of a solicitor preparing a deed is to attend and attest its proper execution, a fact of some importance in this case.) Afterwards sold the bond to Mr. Henry Melton, brother of the attorney. Took the benefit of the act again after such sale; said nothing in the schedule about the bond, having sold it conditionally. The sale was not binding in law. Present solicitor prepared the schedule. Witness was last insolvent in 1857. Has discharged all his debts—by passing through the Court. Has not taken the benefit five times—only four. Under the first insolvency, Mr. Watkins's claim of £750 was thus discharged. Mr. Melton, attorney, of Bedford Row, deposed to having taken counsel's opinion on the I O U. Had brought the action for his brother's benefit. Had omitted mention of the bond in plaintiff's schedule, believing it to be unnecessary to insert it. Had seen Mr. Watkins write, and believed the signature to be his. So did some other witnesses for plaintiff. Defendant's sons denied the signature, and also brought witnesses to confirm their view as to its spuriousness. Mr. Watkins had, just before his death, laid before his sons a correct account of his assets and liabilities. The action broke down.

THE UNANIMITY OF Juries.—At a meeting of the Law Amendment Society, held on Monday, the report of the Special Committee appointed to consider the rule requiring the unanimity of juries, was read and discussed. The Committee were of opinion that unanimity should continue to be required in criminal cases, but the opinion of the committee was equally divided with regard to the introduction of the majority system into civil cases. The debate which followed the reading of the report was adjourned.





WOMEN OF OULED-NAIL, ALGERIA.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY M. MOULIN.



THE AISSAOUA, A RELIGIOUS SECT OF ALGERIA.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY M. MOULIN.



## SKETCHES IN ALGERIA.

## THE OULED-NAÏL.

To the lively and graphic papers on Algeria already contributed to this journal, we add the following sketch of one of its nomadic races.

The Ouled-Naïl form a powerful wandering tribe, whose travelling grounds extend over nearly the whole region situated between the oases of Biskra, Bou-Sâada and Larouat. It is divided into numerous factions, each of which, ruled by a sheikh, leads a roving life within its own traditional circle. Their property consists of herds of camels and sheep, of which they possess immense numbers, some individuals owning as many as three and four hundred camels.

The fleece from these animals, combined with the manufacture of various tissues, provide the tribes with all that is necessary to costume. At various stations in the oases, they have relations, or persons otherwise attached to their interest, who keep watch and ward over certain stores of grain or dates established there. For themselves, they despise village life, and roam from place to place, proud of their freedom, and happy in idleness. Accustomed to a boundless horizon, to a life full of movement and adventure, they despise the dwellers in towns, whom they ridicule as effeminate.

While the tribe (Ouled-Naïl) pursues its route in regular order, having at its head immense standards and the palanquins of the women, the horsemen chase the gazelle with greyhounds, or divert themselves with hawking. The love-smitten seek for distinction in feats of arms, or in daring horsemanship, eager to hear from their mistresses' lips the *ouï-ouï* (shout of applause). When the heat becomes excessive, a few wandering groups will fix themselves in the neighbourhood of those parts of the Sahara where the water never dries; others seek the Tell, which they are compelled to visit annually to lay in their store of grain. The Ouled-Naïl frequents all the great markets and fairs of Sahara, amongst the most important of which are those of Tougourt, Biskra, Larouat, and Bou-Sâada. The women of this tribe are regarded as more beautiful than Arab women generally; they are certainly less respectable. A group of these females, engraved on the preceding page, will allow our reader to judge of their charms.

Formerly, the larger desert tribes were continually fighting amongst themselves; but since the French have extended their domination, these conflicts have become rare. One of the old causes of war, beyond the ordinary disputes for wells and pasture-lands, was this:—A wandering tribe, whose territory joined the Tell, profited by their position to lay the more southern tribes under a contribution whenever the purchase of corn, or other necessities, compelled them to journey northwards. A characteristic anecdote, illustrative of this kind of thing, just occurs to us. About fifteen years ago, when the Arabs were tendering their submission to the French, a deputation of one of the southern tribes presented themselves before a general commanding in that district, and spoke somewhat as follows:—

"My Lord, now that we are thy slaves, ready to do thy bidding, we come to submit our wrongs and to ask of thee counsel and protection. Frequently have we been at war with the Ouled X—, a people subject to thy command, in reference to the right of way; now it was agreed between us some years back, that on each occasion that we required to pass through their country to purchase grain, we should fill the boot of one of their chiefs with coins. For some time all went well; but lately the boot has increased in size every year, and on the last occasion of our passing through their domains, this is the measure we had to fill! Tell us where is the man's foot that will fit it?" and the speaker opening his bournous, drew forth a gigantic boot, reminding one of the signs still to be seen above our shoemakers' shops, and cast it at the general's feet.

## THE CHILDREN OF BEN-AÏSSA.

In the "Illustrated Times" of November 13, appeared an article descriptive of the devotional antics of a certain sect or tribe of Arabs, the children of Ben-Aïssa. Our readers will remember that their performance included the licking of a red-hot shovel, and the munching of cactus leaves. Since that account appeared, we have been favoured with a photograph depicting a scene precisely similar, and we reproduce it for the benefit of our readers. Ben-Aïssa, the father of the tribe, was a master-conjuror, and has the reputation of having performed some very extraordinary miracles. He obtained a very powerful influence over the Sultan of Fez; and being anxious to increase the number of his disciples, he induced the Sultan to issue an edict ordering that at a certain period of the year the inhabitants of Meknes should be forbidden to leave their homes during the space of seven days, the Aïssaoua ex-

cepted. To this day the law is enforced, but, as one may suppose, the number of citizens who each year have to submit to imprisonment becomes less, while the disciples of Ben-Aïssa largely increase.

Delegates of the sect travel over the whole of Algeria several times during the year, to collect funds to build and endow mosques in various districts for their exclusive use; but the contributions collected are never very large, nor do their religious establishments present anything remarkable.

The Aïssaoua are reputed to eat with impunity the flesh of animals which would be poisonous to others, and to have the power of subduing reptiles the most venomous, and beasts the most savage, as easily as Mr. Rany overcomes a vicious horse. It would seem that they have some secret means of preserving themselves from the effects of poison, and exercising a restraining influence over the passions of

animals. Of all the religious sects among the Arabs in Algeria, the Aïssaoua are certainly the most numerous and the most remarkable.

## RIBANDISM REVIVED.

The murder of Mr. Ely, if it has not revealed the existence of a most alarming state of things in Ireland, has called universal attention to it. There seems to be no doubt that the Riband conspiracy is extensively revived. Several circumstances contribute to show that delegates from Riband societies, employed on missions of warning or chastisement, have been making their regular movements from one station to another. It is said that the confederation aims at regulating the marriages of girls among the peasantry with members of the Riband body, at dictating the rates of wages and of diet, and at compelling the appointment or retention of certain tenants in particular farms. That the conspiracy has a deep hold upon the peasantry in certain parts of the country, is obvious; since the assassins of this order are everywhere sheltered from punishment. It is notorious that James Delaney, the murderer of Mr. Ely, is at this moment prowling about the mountains adjacent to the scene of the murder; and that he is "harboured and comforted" in farmers' houses is beyond question, else he could not exist. Every subterfuge is adopted by his "friends" to divert the constabulary; and threats have been made against some who have expressed an unfavourable opinion on Mr. Delaney's conduct. It has come to this: that a porter, who found Delaney's hat and produced it, had to be removed from the neighbourhood for his safety's sake; and some gentlemen who have received threatening notices have been compelled to procure revolvers for their protection.

It has been suggested as probable that the present movement is "something like an expiring effort on the part of those who are conservative of domestic institutions, to prevent the final death of Ribandism before the march of general improvement." If so, the "expiring effort" is too violent to be regarded with anything like satisfaction; and the "final death" of the conspiracy should be accelerated by all means.

The conduct of the landlord class in many instances lends a premium to the calculations of the Ribandmen, the successor to a murdered landlord being more pliant, while the fate of the one and the submission of the other operate as cogent examples to the whole class. A contemporary has ventilated the suggestion that Government should enckamate these calculations by undertaking to supply the place of the landlord in collecting for him the rents so long as he might choose to leave the duty to that official agency. This arrangement might be inconvenient; but an organised band of ruffians lurking in bye-places for the lives of unoffending men is more inconvenient still, and a disgrace into the bargain.

DISCOVERY OF PAINTINGS BY WOHLGEMUTH.—"An artistical treasure," says the "Independence" of Brussels, "has just been discovered in Hungary. It is an altar, on the double doors of which are paintings by one of the most celebrated German painters of the fifteenth century—Michael Wohlgemuth, the master of Albert Dürer. There are in all forty-eight small sketches, twelve of which, representing in an epic series the life of St. Elizabeth of Hungary, are by the master himself."

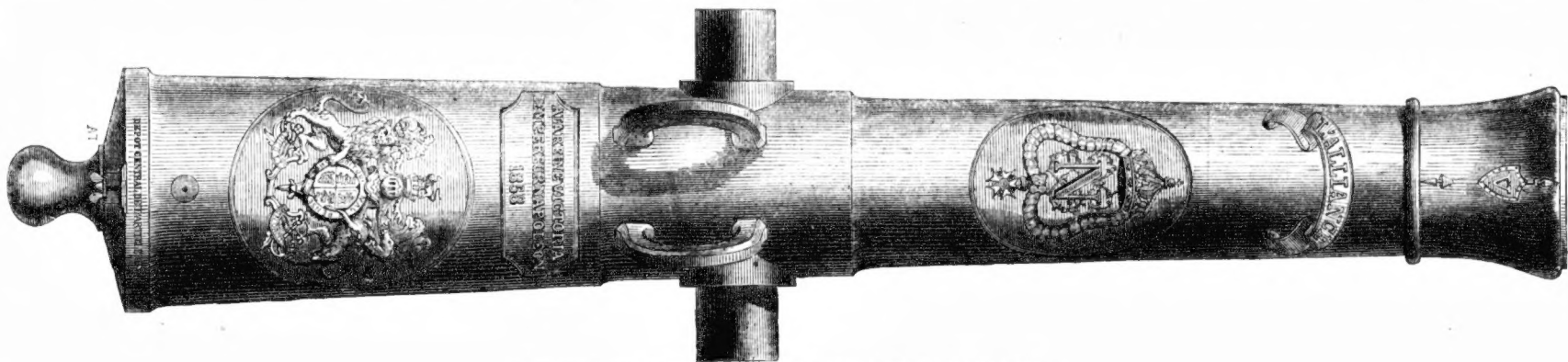
## GUN PRESENTED TO HER MAJESTY BY THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.

In token of the friendly feelings existing between both parties to the Anglo-French Alliance, guns have been exchanged by the Queen of England and the Emperor of France. Her Majesty's present, a field piece and ammunition wagon, has been handsomely acknowledged by a howitzer. It is a 12-pounder, of brass, highly polished, and mounted on a carriage of polished oak. The Emperor's present is also accompanied by an ammunition wagon, several rounds of ammunition, and harness for twelve horses; such harness, of course, as is used in the French artillery regiments. The "Alliance" is the name of this gun; and on it is engraved, near the muzzle, "A La Reine Victoria, l'Empereur Napoleon, 1858," with the Imperial cipher surmounted by the Imperial crown. The arms of England are chased on the breech.

The "Alliance" was brought to this country under the charge of Major Melchior (whom her Majesty has decorated with the Order of the Bath), and was presented in the quadrangle of Windsor Castle by the Duke of Malakoff. Her Majesty and Prince Albert minutely inspected the gun, and then conveyed their thanks to the French Ambassador. The "Alliance" is now in Woolwich arsenal.



IRISH RIBANDMEN.



THE GUN PRESENTED TO HER MAJESTY BY NAPOLEON III.











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